THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

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ANGLO-IRISH POLITICS.

Able Exposition of the Existing Status by John Ferguson, Formerly of Belfast, now of Glasgow.

How Gladstone and Morley Were Brought to See the Error of Their Ways on the Irish Question.

THE CITIZEN, although differing from Mr. Ferguson on comparatively trivial points, has great pleasure in publishing the following very able letter, which, in our opinion, lets in a "flood of light" on the political situation in Great Britain:

For twenty-five years, in conjunction with Irish and British democratic friends through the cities of Great Britain, I have been teaching the principles of Irish nationality. From 1858 to 1876 my line of action was directed by my "Grand Old Master," Isaac Butt. By his command, though in private counsel in the "conspiracy chamber," as he called the "round room" in his house in Eccles street—though I often question its wisdom, I confined my speeches in Ireland to the abstract right of Ireland to self government. Butt, like Thomas Davis, expected to exorcise the devils of bigotry and cupidity by generous sentiment. Hence—though he admitted the truth of the economic doctrines which I proclaimed in his presence at mass meetings in Liverpool, Manchester and Glasgow—he feared alarming the aristocracy of Ireland by advancing them in Ireland. He hoped to win Home Rule, as in 1782, by means of the Irish aristocracy. In '76 it became clear to all that the Home Rule movement was dying. The party in parliament was treated with contempt. The meetings in Dublin became few and lifeless. Money could scarcely be got to keep the offices open. Under these circumstances the few earnest men who had in past times kept the movement alive, and they were few—Patrick Egan, John Barry and Andrew Commins could tell how few—met to consider the situation. They resolved upon a democratic movement and that Charles Stewart Parnell was the man to lead it. Mr. Davitt had come out of prison. He at once aided the new party. In '79 it took up its position and flung to the winds the banner of "the land for the people." I had the honor of being selected to state its principles and to represent Michael Davitt at the celebrated Irishtown meeting. His tory tells how from Mayo to Dublin and thence to Derry the new doctrine swept the masses, Catholic and Protestant, into its ranks; that though a man might have "property absolute" in or on land, the land itself is by the law of England and all nations, and by the divine law, the property of the whole nation; that every shilling a man adds to the value of the soil by his labor or capital is as much his "absolute property" as any chattel he possesses, and that for any landlord (state or individual) to take from him as rent one shilling of this value is unjust; but that the value created for land by the growth of cities and inventions of machinery, being created by the whole nation, and not by any individual, belongs to the whole nation, and that it is robbery of the nation to allow either the peasant proprietor or the owner of a county to appropriate to his own use that which should be the public revenue and for the benefit of the whole community. These are propositions which fasten upon the intelligence of even moderately thoughtful men, and which those capable of scientific inquiry soon discover to be the unquestioned principles of British law from its formulation by Coke and Blackstone down to their successor, the lord chief justice of England of our own day, who has openly declared it.

HOME RULE

at once took a new life when it called up economic and democratic forces like these to aid its noble sentiments. The British workingmen were attracted to the Home Rule doctrine, and the Liberal leaders of Great Britain saw with dismay Scottish and English trades unionists joining with the Irish at British elections to "heckle" the Liberal candidates upon "Home Rule" and "the appropriation of ground rents to the service of the state to the lightening of taxation." But the Liberal leaders were consternated when, at the '85 election, they saw British labor candidates put up to run against the Liberal and Conservative candidates upon Home Rule and Land League principles, with as much contempt for both political parties as had the Irish Home Rulers when they broke away in '73 from the Irish Liberals. Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley then saw the necessity of "acting wisely with this people." Michael Davitt had become a power with the British workingmen. Mr. Gladstone said in '88 that "the depth and intensity of the Fenian movement taught him the necessity of legislating to avert a danger from the empire." So in '85 the depth and intensity of the "revolt of labor" from Liberal party politics induced Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley to stop talking nonsense about Ireland, and to study Irish history and Irish social problems. The result was what might be expected from men of high intellect and pure heart, "Magna est veritas et prævalebit." They became the advocates of Irish rights. It was time. We had organized a land war in the Highlands that coercion dare not face. Edward McHugh, a Glasgow Irishman, was "spreading the light" over glen and mountain until the crofter question was one of the hour. His argument was that of Irishtown and Davitt, and the Land League became a Highland war cry. The election of '86 was lost chiefly because Mr. Gladstone proposed to confiscate the Irish people's improvements in the soil, and by means of British credit and British taxes to induce them to give their plunderers an enormous sum for ceasing to plunder. In fact, they were to buy from the landlord the property they themselves had created, or inherited from its creators. This is a resolution of the manly doctrine of '79, and the Labor party will not support any government that proposes it. The Tories have followed upon the bad lines of their predecessors, and the Labor party is now determined to assist itself. It is for Home Rule for Ireland, but it is also for Davitt's doctrine, "The land for the people," and it is for

A LABOR PROGRAMME,

which is as follows:

1. Any man whose services by brain or hand society requires, must be paid a wage sufficient to enable him to live in a house of at least two apartments in good sanitary condition, and with some elements of light, sweetness and beauty about it.

2 The wage must be sufficient to enable him to support a wife, with no duties to discharge but those of her household, so that her husband may find comfort and companionship after his day's work.

3 That his wage must be sufficient to support the average family of children till they are 14 years old, free from all work but that of physical, intellectual and moral education.

4 That the hours of labor must not be so long as to unfit the average man for enjoying his evening stroll, class lecture or domestic life.

The Labor party will no longer permit three hundred millions sterling per annum, which labor creates in or on land, to go to a few thousand unproductive loafers upon industry, nor will it consent that capital, useful and productive as it is, shall so exploit labor that, as Mulhall puts it, four millions of England's wealth producers are on the starvation line. Five out of six of the laborers who pass the age of 60 die paupers.

The Labor party knows the near future belongs to it. It has not forgotten how the Irish M. Ps., under Mr. Parnell, forgetting who had converted Mr. Gladstone, the Home Ruler, always took the part of the official or bourgeoisie Liberal candidates against the working men, but it remembers how Michael Davitt, though denounced by Mr. Parnell and his party, always was true to the Labor party, and fearlessly gave his name to the Home Rule and Labor candidate against the official Liberal. It has thus come to pass that Michael Davitt, whatever he may be in Ireland, is the Irishman who commands most power in Great Britain.

The Labor party will control the coming election. Any one who watched the Liberal convention in Scotland in November must have been astonished. There was a delegate assembly representing hundreds of labor associations, hitherto little more than organizations, to register the decrees of the official Liberal party in London. The usual vague, unmeaning resolutions were put from the platform by the M. Ps. and other great men. What happened? Why, the no-Labor delegates were there, and though it was really a bourgeoisie assembly, we carried amendments to every platform resolution amendments defining Home Rule and calling upon Mr. Gladstone to accept the definition, declaring for the appropriation of ground rents and mining royalties by taxation to lighten the taxes upon labor and capital, asking one man one vote and a vote for every man, and finally, to the delight of the labor friends in the Stranger's Gallery, we carried the labor demand for the eight hours' day. Well might the chairman say, "We had to swallow everything the Radicals put forward."

THE RADICAL PARTY,

to which I belong, is doing its best to prevent any parting of the ways between the Labor and Liberal parties till we turn the next election and carry Home Rule. I think we shall succeed, but only if, by plain speaking now, we can convince Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley that the official party must not act as hitherto against the two or three dozen of Labor candidates who will be put up to win. I am also pleased to think that Davitt, who was right in the Mid Lanark election, will be a force in the Irish party to prevent another Irish blunder like that. Mr. Parnell has since apologized for that blunder. He said he went against Keir Hardie to please Mr. Gladstone. I think the Irish people will likely take a principle in future instead of a man, and for their weapon will prefer an idea to mere popularity.

THE LABOR PARTY

is for Home Rule as a first measure to clear the way for the labor and land reform it demands. I know no labor leader who is not upon the Irish side. The Labor party can now point to the fact that not only have scientists, poets and politicians become their advocates, but the Pope himself, the head of the Christian world—of three hundred millions of people—has uttered Christ like words, the truth of which none but the blind or bad will dispute, in support of the two chief demands of labor. Religion has come with her thread of gold and science with her thread of silver. Offspring of the Divine Father, they have united to weave garments of righteousness and truth with which to clothe and comfort the wronged children of industry. The Pontiff utters words unequalled in importance since. He said: "It is finished." They are these: "By degrees it has come to pass that working men have been given over isolated and defenseless to the callousness of employers and the greed of unrestrained competition. A small number of rich men have been able to lay upon the masses of the poor a yoke little better than slavery itself." Again this noble priest declares: "For God has granted the earth to mankind in general, not in the sense that all without distinction can deal with it as they please, but rather that no part of it has been assigned to anyone in particular, and that the limits of private possession have been left to be fixed by man's own industry and the laws of individual peoples." This is the law of England, expounded by every legal authority from Coke to Coleridge. This is the doctrine of the Labor party and now religion thunders forth its mighty sanction. What religion and Radicalism unite their forces let monopoly and oppression beware. That which a man's own industry creates is his private property, but the natural agent—land—in or upon which he creates it belongs to the individual people. The cultivator must not buy from either State or landlord his own property, or that of his predecessor in title, and whilst the State may allow its "land steward," now called "landlord," to take rent according to the natural, or as Mr. Parnell said, prairie value, anything beyond that is robbery, which will not be permitted much longer. As for selling the natural or prairie value neither State nor landlord can sell that which Lord Coke calls the inalienable property of the whole nation, resumable without compensation at pleasure, and that which Pope Leo XIII wisely says is properly by the will of the individual nation only. The will of the Irish nation will be expressed in its own parliament upon this subject. Till then let wise men take care if they buy that they buy only at the most the few shillings per acre the State may be supposed for the present to be willing to sell for a generation. Lord Coke said if the whole English people agreed to sell their island, the next generation having an inalienable right to the heritage of their fathers, would be right in resuming possession. And, says the present lord chief justice, "without compensation to those who were so foolish as to buy."—*John Ferguson, in the Dublin Freeman.*

Death of a Miser.

A Newry correspondent sends the following extraordinary story: Last Sunday morning week, lying on a pile of turf, in his own kitchen, James Murphy, of Tullyvallen, near Newtownhamilton, county Armagh, was found dead. Deceased owned a large amount of landed property, and in the house alone, after his death, deposit receipts for £7,000 were discovered. The capitalized value of his property is, however, placed at £40,000—a sum which was sworn to, I understand, at a law suit in which deceased was some time ago engaged. At the inquest, held by J. F. Small, the coroner for South Armagh, evidence was given to the effect that the deceased was found lying dead on the floor, near the fire, and that he and his sister Anne had not partaken of any food, save warmed milk, for some time previously, and that they had no dinner on Christmas day. The medical testimony given by Dr. J. A. Swann was that death resulted from pneumonia, accelerated by long continued self neglect, the body being ill-nourished. The jury found simply that death was due to pneumonia. To add to the peculiarity of the circumstances Murphy's sister Anne died in the same room on the morning following her brother's death, and though an inquest in her case was considered unnecessary, the inquiry as to the cause of her brother's death had to be held in the room in which both bodies lay. James died intestate, and his property, it is said, will be inherited by two married sisters named Donnelly and Thomson, and it is stated that three male members of the Donnelly family have become insane at the prospect of the wealth that was to become theirs. One of them, Patrick Donnelly, became violent, and it was found necessary to arrest and confine him in the Armagh asylum. It is stated that the miser, though he stinted himself, was not by any means a harsh landlord, for some of his tenants have not paid any rent for the past six or seven years, and yet he did not evict them. The tragedy has created a tremendous sensation in the district.—*United Ireland.*

British Revenue Returns.

The Exchequer returns for the nine months ending Dec. 31, 1891, show that the total revenue amounted to £65,783,921, compared with £65,137,137 in the corresponding period of last year, showing an increase during the last nine months of £646,784. The Customs produced £15,038,705, an increase of £124,216 for the corresponding period last year. Excise, £22 649,934; increase, £725,033 Stamps, £11,706,668; decrease, £211,733. Land Tax, £60,000; decrease, £5,000. House duty, £405,000; decrease, £175,000 Property and income tax, £4,255,000; increase, £75,000 Post office, £7,200,000; increase, £150,000. Telegraph service, £1,910,000; increase, £70,000. Crown lands, £325,000. The interest on purchase money of Suez Canal shares etc., £224,11; decrease, £19 894. Miscellaneous, £2,031,486; decrease, £85,907. Of the total amount received during the nine months £60,604,597 was paid into the Exchequer, £5,181,324 being paid to local taxation accounts. In the corresponding period of last year £61,139,328 was paid into the Exchequer, £3,997,809 being paid to local taxation accounts. The actual amount paid into the Exchequer consequently shows a decrease of £536,731 compared with the corresponding period of last year.

How Ladies Can Make Money.

There are so very few ways a lady can make money and so few chances open to us, that I know all you lady readers will be interested in hearing of my success in plating watches, tableware and jewelry. I make from $10 to $30 per week, and my customers are delighted at my work. It is surprising how easy a lady can take a plating machine and plate old knives, forks and spoons. This machine plates with either nickel, silver or gold and will generally plate any of these articles in a few minutes. I hope my experience will be as profitable to your lady readers as Mrs. Wilson's was to me. Anybody can get a plating machine by addressing H. F. Delno & Co., Columbus, Ohio. The plater sells for $5, or you can get circular by addressing this firm. MRS. C. WYMEN.

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren street, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge

TOO MUCH LIQUID

Dispensed in New York on New Year's Day, Thus Sowing in the Young Seeds of Future Vice and Misery.

Miss Kirk's Opinion of the Peculiar Commercial Transactions of Edward M. Field.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Jan. 25.—It is admitted even by the most unwilling testifiers that there has never been a holiday season in which there has been so much drunkenness as the present one. New Years eve and New Years day in New York and Brooklyn were periods of debauch for which words can convey no adequate idea. But the liquor saloons are multiplying, and the boys who this year made their first calls and went home "a little the worse for liquor," will doubtless be carried home next year in the arms of more or less intoxicated companions, or more likely landed in the station house for their fathers or mothers to get out the next morning. This is good enough for the fathers who have voted for men in the interest of liquor saloons, but it is hard on the mothers. The former are reaping what they have sown, but God help the latter. I know of mothers whose sons started out on New Years morning for their round of calls, who have wished ever since that death could have stepped in and prevented their first spree. Comfort is banished and faith is dead, and what is left? Nothing but terror and the necessity for that constant vigilance, which means listening and waiting, and in too many cases hiding the son's condition from the father, who, notwithstanding his political affiliation with the saloon, and perhaps his personal example, has no tolerance and no sympathy with the boy dragged down by such means. In most cases the mother will strain every energy to neutralize this awful outside influence. She will pray and entreat and watch and labor, but in the majority of instances she will fail. Wind and tide are against her, and will continue to be until women shall be able to do something beside weep and supplicate. When she is empowered to say by means of the ballot, "The man who upholds the institutions that breed and develop vice and crime in the children I have brought into the world, shall receive my condemnation through this piece of paper which the laws of my country have placed in my hands," we shall then see what we shall see, and in my opinion, based upon a large observation and considerable experience, this is the only hope for our boys.

The dear old Catholic priest of South Brooklyn, Father Fransioli, who labored for the cause of temperance until the very moment of death, once said, "This battle has got to be fought out and brought to victory by its chief sufferers—the women."

"But they are doing all they can now, Father," his companion replied. "Their influence is mostly for good, and the majority of them are straining every nerve to make the home pleasant for their husbands and sons."

"They are badly handicapped," said the dear old man, "but in spite of their environment they will at last accomplish the desire of their hearts. It may have to come by means of the legal right to protest, for we are sure of this, that protesting without power to make the protest of value, is like throwing straws against the wind."

Why thoughtful and conservative men of all denominations do not see this matter in the same light is a mystery to me.

Some of my correspondents take a great interest in the case of Edward M. Field, son of Cyrus W. Field, who has ruined so many people through his diabolical speculations, and ask if this man's friends and acquaintances believe him to be insane. Most of them believe this speculator to be just about as crazy as was Ferdinand Ward, who is now serving out a long sentence in Sing Sing prison. And most of them also believe that if Edward M. Field had been less eligibly connected and the son of poor parents, there would have been no question in regard to his mental responsibility. The most intense sympathy prevails for the whole Field family, and it is this sorrow for these innocent ones that has developed an atmosphere of leniency for the wrong doer. Edward M. Field may be a madman, but if so, then Ward was mad, for their methods were the same. It is said that Edward M. Field has not a creditor who would not use his influence for the sake of his father to keep him out of prison.

Russell Sage having heard that the druggist into whose shop he was carried at the time of the explosion was out of pocket about fifteen dollars for the necessary drugs and bandages, sent for this gentleman to see if the story was true. Finding that it was, he took a ten and a five dollar gold piece from his pocket and presented them to his companion, who is so pleased with the coins that he has declared his intention of keeping them as long as he lives. Now wouldn't one suppose that this many times a millionaire, who had been so skillfully helped out of a dangerous predicament, would have felt a certain gratitude to this apothecary, and would not have paid him in this exact and perfunctory fashion? There may be a few other millionaires who are mean enough to do the same thing, but I do not believe it, and I am positive that the majority of comparatively poor men would feel distressed and humiliated to be obliged to settle such a bill in such a way.

"How does the Delsarte system of physical culture differ from any other good system?" a correspondent inquires; "and are the Delsarte waists made according to the ideas of Delsarte?"

There is no essential difference between the two systems. The Delsarte method requires a teacher and a good one, while other good physical exercises can be learned without one. The exercise for deep breathing, chest development and shoulder straightening, do not differ in the least, and after a student has acquired health by proper physical culture, she is ready for the study of the graces, the esthetic and poetic side of the subject, which is Delsartism. It is difficult to express in a short paragraph just what my readers would like to know, and I am afraid that even what I have written will prove misleading.

The Delsarte waists and corsets are made on the principle of true art and beauty. In other words, these garments are adapted to the figure, and while perfectly comfortable, admit of a more correct fit than any of the numerous steel and whalebone instruments of torture. They can be ordered from "The Delsarte Parlors," Twenty third St., near Seventh avenue, New York city.

ELEANOR KIRK

WORTH IS WHAT COUNTS.

Physical Strength is Necessary to Success in Money Getting—That is Why Women Do Not Earn as Much as Men in Similar Occupations.

The reason why most women workers are not paid so much as most men workers, is because they are not worth so much, says a woman who believes what she says, who believed so ten years ago, whose belief has only deepened with every working year that has passed over her head. Women are not paid so much as men because they do not really earn so much as men, says the New York *Sun*. That is a generalized statement. A few women are paid more than some men, because they are doing something that a man can't do so well as a woman can. They are paid for the advantage of sex. Some women get just as much for their work as a man would get, because the work has no advantage or disadvantage of sex either way. Most women are paid less than most men because men have the advantage of their sex in strength, strength of body and of muscles, units of horse power.

Men and women are paid for work, and that work is a matter of body as well as of brains. When people begin to talk about this matter they insist upon treating it as if ability were purely a matter of brains, as if the concession that a woman's work isn't worth so much as a man's in the money market is because she hasn't so much brains as a man. Nonsense! The very fact that women hold their own against men in this competitive period, with less physical strength, proves that they have more brains than men, if it proves anything at all.

Some women, to be sure, are as strong as men. But the mass of women are not. And the law of political economy, which has set the wage mark for men and women, deals with the rule and not with the exception. Take the branches of work in which men and women engage, and in a great majority of them a man can do all a woman can do, and more. That is true, even in cases on which at first glance it seems to have no bearing. Take, for example, the question of teaching. The success of women as teachers is eminent, and yet a man in that profession is always paid more than a woman for what seems like the same work. But a reserve power is in the man that is not in the woman—a something which he may never be called upon to do, but which he could do if it were necessary. She can teach as well as he; sometimes she teaches better, because she is more likely to have that tact of the soul and that happy inspiration which will rouse the young mind into glad learning. But she can't enforce her own authority beyond a certain limit, and a man can. He can thrash an unruly boy into obedience, and she can't. And although that method of controlling is not to be extolled, yet it must be confessed that there is an irresistible persuasiveness about it. His advantage is in his muscle, not his brains.

The same principle applies in other fields of work. A man clerk may not be able to sell more yards of lace or of cloth in a day than a woman clerk, but he can handle bales of cloth and bigger bundles than she can. He can do the heavy work of a porter if necessity requires. He may never do it, but he could do it, and that very potentiality makes him worth more.

In nearly all the kinds of work in which both men and women are engaged, the same potentiality in physical strength plays a part—in the greater endurance of long hours or greater rush. In those branches into which it does not enter women are paid as much as men. A woman physician gets as much as a man. A woman writer gets as much for her novel, if it be as good; a woman artist gets as much for her picture if it be worth it.

But in most of the work of the world physical strength does play a great part, therefore the wage mark of men will always be higher than that of women. And it should be so. Woman's work was not meant to be measured by comparison with men's and by dollar standards alone. Women were not put into the world to compete with men, but to complement them, not to show that they are capable of doing what a man can do, but to show that they can do what a man can't do.

The rewards of her work are the rewards of the kingdom of heaven quite as much as they are of the kingdom of this world. There must be other rewards certainly, as long as the world stands as it does, and men and women work side by side for money. But the fact can not be altered that this is not the way in which men and women were meant to work. The fact, also, can not be altered that men must do the hard physical work in the world. The last fact is that since work is quite as much a matter of body as of brains, the mass of men will always be paid more than the mass of women.

Where Parnell Sleeps.

Throughout the Christmas holidays large numbers visited Glasnevin cemetery. They came principally on foot, but the trams were fully occupied until the cemetery closed, bringing followers of the dead chief to and from the grave yard. The appearance of the Parnell mound testified to the loving care which has been bestowed on it. The circle is roped in, and the rising ground enclosed was dotted with wreaths and crosses, and several floral tributes, ranging from the simplest bunch of flowers to the magnificent wreath. Several old wreaths had been renovated, and together with the recent tributes, gave a fresh and beautiful aspect to the grave, which is now nearly all sodded. Prominent among the renewed tributes was the large Celtic cross presented by the members who remained faithful to Mr. Parnell. During the day a beautiful cross of lilies and white flowers, mixed with ferns, forwarded by Mrs. Parnell and her children, were laid on the grave. Among the wreaths recently presented was that of the students of the Cork Queen's College, which was laid on the grave at their request by Mr. T. Harrington, M.P. This wreath still looks fresh. It consists of laurel leaves and shamrocks, bound with crimson and black ribbons, and occupies a prominent position. Among the visitors on Christmas day was Dr. Kenny, M. P. On Sunday following a very large number of people also visited the grave. A magnificent wreath of immortelles enclosed in a shade was placed upon the grave by Mr. John E. Redmond, M.P. This wreath, which is three feet in diameter, is the gift of the ladies of Tireragh, county Sligo, at whose request Mr. Redmond placed it on the grave. It is composed of roses, lilies of the valley, forget me nots, daisys, and shamrocks enclosed in a large glass shade, with the inscription, "Tireragh, county Sligo, places this wreath on the grave of one of Ireland's truest and most gifted sons, Charles Stewart Parnell."

Prevention is Better

Than cure, and those who are subject to rheumatism can prevent attacks by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which causes the disease. For this purpose Hood's Sarsaparilla is used with great success.

Literary Notes.

The initial article in the *New England Magazine* for February is a beautifully illustrated one, dealing with the life and work of Corot, the great French painter. It is written by his godson, Camille Thurwanger, whose family was intimate with the artist and his family for a number of years. The article contains data and anecdotes of Corot never before made public. M. Lamont Brown furnishes a fine engraving of "Corot at Work" for the frontispiece and other engravings in the body of the article. "Some Letters of Wendell Phillips to Lydia Maria Child" will recall many memories of the great orator. All interested in the material development of New England will turn to George A. Rich's article on "The Granite Industry in New England," which is illustrated by Louis A. Holman and J. H. Hatfield. Walter Blackburn Harte contributes a critical estimate of Walt Whitman's work and genius, and a short story of journalistic life called "John Parmenter's Protege." It has a very unexpected *denouement*, and those who have found amusement in Mr. Harte's "In a Corner at Dodsley's" will read this story with some curiosity. Sam T. Clover writes a clever article on "The Prairies and Coteaus of Dakota." It is finely illustrated, and is sprinkled throughout with original verse descriptive of the prairies. Winfield S. Nevins' valuable series, "Stories of Salem Witchcraft," is continued, and the fine illustrations by Jo H. Hatfield add greatly to its attractiveness. Caroline Hazard contributes a story, "A Tale of Narragansett," which is well illustrated by H. Martin Beal, and a. E Brown writes another witch story in which there is no witchcraft. C. M. Lamson writes on the "Churches of Worcester." Albert D. Smith gives a good idea of the war as viewed by those who stayed at home in "A Country Boy's Recollections of the War." The Omnibus department of light, humorous, and social verse is very entertaining in this number.

Donahoe's Monthly Magazine for February is well filled with articles interesting to every Catholic. There is an article by A. F. Marshall, on Amusements of the Middle Ages; Gen. Jackson, something about a new life of the Seventh President of the United States; Gen. Thomas Francis Meagher, with a portrait; James Stephens, the Irish agitator; an article on the Inquisition; Missionary Labors of Lazarist Priests in Arkansas; Chili and Her People; Origin of Thanksgiving Day; Autocracy and its Effects; together with a great variety of other articles too numerous to mention. Now is the time to subscribe. $2 a year. $1 for six months. Address *Donahoe's Magazine*, Boston, Mass.

By a very ingenious and original process, Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., of Lowell, Mass., are enabled to extract the essential properties of the materials used in the preparations of their famous "Ayer's Sarsaparilla," thus securing a purity and strength that can be obtained in no other way.

Something Interesting to Every Family

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to your grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

GAEL AND GAUL:

—OR—

The Green and The Tricolor.

A TALE OF THE

FRENCH INVASION OF 1798.

(Founded on Fact.)

BY F. G. SMYTH,

Author of "The Wild Rose of Lough Gill," "King and Viking," "Under the White Cockade," and other highly successful stories.

CHAPTER XXIII.

HIDING—CALAMITY—ESCAPE

Overcome by that uncompromising weariness which "can snore upon flint," Barrett slept soundly on a mossy couch beneath a tree in the demesne of Belleek, near Ballina. Awaking refreshed and vigorous as the sunrise was shooting its golden lances through the foliage, he lay for some time in a tranquil and even pleasant reverie. Rabbits scuttled about amid the tall grass around him, "mavis and merle" whistled blithely in the green boughs overhead, a water rat splashed into a broad pool at his feet, and directed his morning swim through a flotilla of lilies. Nature greeted him with a bright and kindly smile, which caused new born hope and energy to spring up within him.

A hunted outlaw of the conventional type, bared as fully and genuinely as ever was Rapparee, liable to be shot down by the first loyalist who might catch sight of him, and pretty certain of death if captured alive, the very nature of his situation inspired him with, not anxiety and and apprehension, but contempt of danger. Land and love lost, the patriot's laurels torn, the lover's hopes crushed, destroyed the cherished vision of a happy and honorable career in the loved old land that bore him—such leaden considerations as these had but little weight for him now; leaving instead an exulting sense of freedom, a fierce recklessness of peril.

Why, soldier, why
Should we melancholy be, my boys?

Gaily, and at the same time indiscreetly, he commenced to carol Wolfe's campaigning song as, with heart buoyantly prepared for whatever might befall, he bounded to his feet and took his way along the forest path. He kept what he considered a sharp lookout around him. Nevertheless, not far had he gone when there came a sudden crackling of twigs on one side of his way, and a voice sounded almost at his ear.

"Hullo, colonel avic, but you take things mighty easy!"

Immediately his hand flew to his pistol, which to his chagrin he as suddenly remembered was unloaded.

"Don't fire, Colonel. Surely you don't take us for enemies?"

"Down, but never conquered. Erin go Bragh!"

As Barrett stood in hesitation, his hand on the useless weapon, a couple of young men sprung from the thicket and approached him. With a glad exclamation of recognition he grasped the hands of two of those whom he had led to battle at Castlebar, Ballinamuck, and elsewhere—namely, Farrell Filan and Conn O'Donnell, two of the staunchest lieutenants of the now broken-up and scattered legion.

They seemed, in their predicament, as gay and careless as himself.

"Three conical babes in the wood, eh, Colonel? Purty relics entirely of the Army of Liberation!" commented one of them with an easy familiarity begotten of fellowship in danger.

"Right, Farrell!" laughed Barrett in kindred spirit. "But say rather a republican triumvirate in extreme circumstances—about the last remaining Irish representatives of liberty, equality, and fraternity. Well, brighter days will dawn both for ourselves and for the old country. And, now, how do I find you here?"

"Well and hearty, begorra. When the boys gave way at the Saltpans and were driven into Killala, we fought our way out by Mullafarry, the yeos we met with taking to their heels when we gave them a volley from behind the turf clamps. Since then we've been enjoying cheap food and lodging here in the demesne; rabbits and moss are plenty."

"Ay, boys, but your foresting, however enjoyable, must soon come to an end. The limits of Belleek are far too narrow for our playing at Robin Hood and his merry men; should our enemies but suspect we are in hiding here they will throw a cordon around the whole place and kill or capture us at their leisure."

"They would be quick enough to do that in your own case, Colonel," said Conn O'Donnell; "I have ventured into Ballina and know that Gen. Vansittart, who commands there, and Sir Thomas Chapman, of the Carbineers, are offering a reward to whoever takes you."

"What figure do they put on me, Conn?"

"Five hundred pounds."

"Egad! I did not think I was so important; a big pull that for whoever catches me, or rather becomes seised of my dead body, for I trust to be able to baulk the rascals of the satisfaction of strangling me. But, what do you intend doing?"

"To rough it on the mountain till the storm blows over. And about yourself, Colonel?"

"My mind is not quite made up on the matter. I have a good friend or two among the Protestants in the town yonder, and if I could but communicate with them—"

"Trust that to me, then," exclaimed Conn O'Donnell, with sudden impulse, his eyes swimming with devotion; "here as well as on the battlefield, Colonel, there are hearts willing to die for you and for the cause. I know how to get without notice into the town. I've done it before, and will risk it again. Give me your message, and tell me your man."

"You are a brave, worthy fellow, Conn, but beware how you imperil your life on my behalf. Let me see. Capt. Goodwin is absent. Well, my next best friend among the loyalists is Mr. William Long."

Conn whistled in amazement. "The son of ould Billy Long, president of the Hellfire Club, Orange to the core, and the biggest bigot from here to Bedlam. Who'd ever think an egg from such a nest was good! Anyhow, you know best, Colonel. Give me your message and here goes."

The faithful fellow proceeded on his mission, which he executed with such promptitude and success that in a remarkably short time he returned in company with the recipient of the message.

William Long was a fine looking young man, frank and manly in mien and manner. Soon thought he was a man of narrow and intolerant ideas, and himself a steady loyalist—he was afterwards a major in the British service—he responded most generously to call of friendship.

"Never doubt me, Barrett," he exclaimed, cordially grasping the hand of the chief outlaw; "there are difficulties in the way, of course, but I will save you at the risk of my life."

"And now," continued he, "the first move must be to get you safely and secretly into town. In a short time every cover in this demesne will be beaten by careful hunters—you know the sort I mean. I would advise your friends seek some other place of refuge. You come with me."

Having taken leave of his two former lieutenants, with hearty wishes for their safety, which the pair of croppies "on the run" as heartily reciprocated, Barrett accompanied his friend towards the town, his heart beating faster as he once more caught sight of the red uniforms and came within their midst. Long had provided himself with a pass which satisfied the patrols and sentinels they encountered, who fortunately were drafted from strange regiments, so that Barrett passed without recognition. Proceeding cautiously by byways and back entrances they managed to reach Mrs. Smith's hotel in Arran street—the same whence Barrett had started for Killala, in company with the original of "The Exile of Erin" on the night preceeding the French landing.

Here our refugee found, as it were, shelter in the midst of danger. While drum beat and trumpet blast resounded through the town, and the street below echoed with the tramp of infantry and cavalry, escorting numbers of bound prisoners to prison or to the courtmartial, Barrett sat down to a hearty meal, while his friend—his own safety compromised by his action in shielding an outlaw—merrily chaffed him on the peculiarity of his position and the evident non effect on a revolutionary appetite of personal considerations of danger.

But soon their sense of comparative security was rudely disturbed. The hostess entered with pale, terrified face and conveyed an alarming piece of information.

Barrett had been recognized; his presence there was known! Greedy fingers were already twitching at the prospect of receiving the blood money offered for his capture.

The said fingers belonged to a female, a servant girl in the hotel. At once recognizing the hiding insurgent she gave information of her discovery to a soldier with whom she was "sparking," a Corporal Stewart, of the Armagh militia, proposing that they betray Barrett to the authorities and get the proffered reward, on which they might live comfortably afterwards. Five hundred pounds was a large and tempting sum, especially to a poor militiaman, yet the gallant corporal, with remarkable spirit, had scornfully declined the proposition. Furthermore, knowing the imminent peril in which Barrett lay—for the treacherous girl might readily transfer her valuable affections and discovery to another who might prove less scrupulous—he warned the hostess of the risk she incurred in harboring an outlaw, and the necessity of having him removed with the least delay from off the premises.

Such was the story which the hostess now related with trembling voice, ever and anon glancing in trepidation towards the door, as if she expected to see the face of the spying "slavey," or to hear the tramp of a military picket on the stairs.

"This place has grown too hot for us, then," said Long coolly. "It seems we've got to transfer our quarters at once, but all shall be well."

With excellent tact and caution he managed to remove his protege to the house of Dr. Jemmy Knox, in the neighboring street, where the refugee received ready sympathy and shelter from that genial friend and professional rival of his father.

Here he was treated with the greatest kindness, and the utmost solicitude shown for his safety. He had, however, to lie in close and irksome confinement, a shade better than actual imprisonment. His place of confinement was a nook between two walls, with a front like that of a press. Here he spent the day, amusing himself with what literature the worthy medico's little library afforded. At night he slept in the corridor over the front entrance to the house.

His friend, Long, visited him almost daily, and kept him *au courant* with regard to the sinister progress of affairs without, his chief items having ominous reference to courtmartials and executions.

"The courtmartial is getting through a deal of work. Lord Portarlington, who presides, is tired out of his boots. Col. Jackson, of the North Mayo, and Capt. Ormsby are making sharp practice with any poor devils brought before them. Johnny McDonogh, or Capt. Pitcher—who they say put the loyalists to keep the fire from off his men at Scurmore—has been hanged there below in Lloyd's garden; and so has Martin Curley, the shoemaker of the 'Boot and Crown'—two of your old colleagues, you know. Yesterday I saw a fine fellow named Gillespie hanged at Ardnaree. Few escape—whoever they don't send to the gallows they shove aside to be sent to Botany Bay or sold to the King of Prussia to work in his mines.

"So you see, old fellow, the necessity of your keeping close just now. By and by we will smuggle you quietly out of town, and set you on the direct road to safety; but to attempt to do so now would be as much as all our lives are worth.

"As for your relations, you needn't worry a bit. They are all well—the doctor, Fanny, and the rest. None of them dare venture to come to see you for fear of causing suspicion; in fact, they don't know where to come if they wished to—for safety's sake we've kept that from them; they know you are safe and well, and that is enough.

"Life is held infernally cheap outside there just now. Old white headed Jemmy Winters, the butcher—you knew him, of course—was shot dead at the mouth of a lane down the street by a savage named Andersen, who pretended that the old man was a croppy. A woman named Hughes, who saw the deed, has been spirited out of town by Anderson's friends, else Vansittart would have hanged the murderer, d—n him!"

Such is a fair sample of the lurid budgets of news the visitor carried almost daily to his anxious protege. On some occasions, indeed, his journal took a more lively and cheerful hue.

"You have not heard what happened last night," he exclaimed one morning, gleefully slapping his thigh as he accosted Barrett—"two admirable masquerades and two escapes! Larry Gillespie, a stalwart countryman, who was marked for death, has cheated the hangman. Last night his wife bribed the sentries with a present of whisky to let him have a last parting with her, and a welcome parting, or rather departing, was that for Larry, performing it as he did in his wife's clothes, she considerately remaining in his stead to be turned out about her business this morning—for it doesn't do to hang female substitutes under such circumstances. The provost marshal is crazy, and the poor sentinels have the pleasing prospect of being either hanged or flogged. Then as for your ex lieutenant, Filan, whom you parted with in Belleek demesne——"

"Ay, ay, poor Farrell, what has become of him?" queried the listener eagerly.

"You shall hear. Soon after he parted with you he escaped, in company with Conn O'Donnell and six or seven others, to the Ox Mountains, where they actually built themselves a hut amid the boulders on the hill overlooking the lake at Killgella, in front of the strand of Tra Baldhe. Here they lived, like gods perched aloft in Olympus, getting their supplies of meat from some country butcher, till a spy revealed their whereabouts, and tall Sam Strogen, the yeoman captain, went with some yeos and militia to make them prisoners—a stiff job, and Sam found it an impossible one, for the fellows on the hill sent a rock spinning into his column and audaciously picked off three of his men with long shots before they chose to leave their rocky perch and beat a retreat across the mountain. His parents had sent Filan five guineas to pay his way to England; but ten miles from here, at Molly Tracy's on the Boyle road, he was caught comfortably seated at breakfast by a detachment of his old corps, the Tyrawly Cavalry, under Sergt. Billy Moran.

"Does that scoundrel still pollute the earth?"

"He helps to pollute the air, at least, with the numbers of bodies he sets dangling, and with special unction he proposed to make a raven's feast of his new captive in kind return for some tonsorial service performed on him by Filan in Castlebar—cutting off his queue, I understand, and making him a regular croppy."

"I remember the circumstances," said Barrett with a laugh, as he remembered the species of scalp dance performed by the gay legioner with a burly sergeant's hair and ribbons.

"Filan, court martialed as a double dyed traitor—deserter and croppy both—was sentenced to be hanged this morning, much to the gratification of his friend the sergeant. But last night a young Protestant lady, Miss Susan Bourne—one of my own creed, Barrett, which makes me proud of her—entered the cell of the prisoner, who afterwards passed out in all the feminine glory of scarlet cloak, bonnet and veil, and other paraphernalia, much to the subsequent wrath of Sergt. Billy. Filan is now in hiding next door, the risk of sheltering him having been generously taken by another of us Protestants—to-wit, Bob Mortimer, the eccentric old chandler who used to wear a large rosary beads for protection during the croppy régime. So there are two, you see, who have been snatched right from under the gallows, but the transformation trick of their disappearance is rather played out."

"Noble girl that Miss Bourne," commented Barrett. "She could have no personal motive in her heroic act, for Farrell Filan, though young, is a married man; he married an English girl shortly before the invasion.

"So his fair rescuer informed Lord Portarlington when brought before the court martial."

"How has it fared with her?"

"Capt. Ormsby, of the militia, and some other officers wanted her hanged as an example, but Portarlington took a different view of the case; he admired her pluck and discharged her. I fear, however, she is likely to meet annoyance in another quarter; her friends, straight-laced people with peculiar ideas of loyalty, affect to be highly shocked at her not only having rescued a 'vile croppy,' but exchanged clothes with him to carry out the purpose. They threaten all sorts of things against her, confound them!"

"Amen, most heartily."

Day after day, week after week, now went drearily by, our refugee chafing in his confinement, not yet daring to venture forth on penalty of meeting the fate which had overtaken and which was still overtaking numbers of his colleagues in the insurrection.

Again and again there passed before his mental vision the stirring panorama of the past month—the stately French frigates anchored off Kilcummin; the dare devil, death dealing charge of the chasseur Duffy—"bannerette knight of the Tricolor"—through the ancient streets of Killala; the reddened bayonets of the French and insurgents gleaming through the smoke of the British guns at Castlebar with the panic flight and exulting pursuit attending the memorable "Races"; Teeling's daring ride up to the muzzle of the cannon at Collooney; the long blue columns, with its green and tricolor flags, crossing Ballintra Bridge, across the wide Shannon; the weary night vigil at Coloony; the unequal and sanguinary struggle at Ballinamuck; the fearful human battue at Killala. All these scenes in the last desperate struggle for Irish freedom passed vividly before him; in excited fancy he again took part in those feats of national prowess and victory, and once more he beheld the enchanting picture of a free and regenerate Erin, till in gloomy and bitter despondency he bethought him that the insurrection had been quenched in blood, that the hearts of some of the most brave and devoted actors in it were now mournfully stilled in death and rotting in the clay!

At times he occupied himself in furtively viewing the scenes in the street without, fearful that at any moment some keen, suspicious eye might discover his face at the window and bring ruin upon himself and his kind host. One day—the Wednesday following the Killala massacre—he was amused, while thus cautiously gazing forth, to witness the entrance of the judges and barristers, *en route* on summer circuit—postponed on account of the invasion—between the assize towns of Sligo and Castlebar. Baron Metge sat in his carriage, but his colleague, Chief Baron Yelverton, rode on horseback in company with a number of barristers, members of the Connacht Bar Society and of the Lawyer's Corps, of which latter warlike body they wore the uniform—a scarlet coat turned up with blue facings, yellow waistcoat, red stripe down the breeches, long boots, and a cocked hat. So great was their dread of the "croppies", even after the suppression of the latter, that each of these doughty legal warriors wore, in addition to pistols in his holsters and the two-edged sword at his side, a blunderbus slung across his back, and was furthermore attended by a servant similarly armed to the teeth. A troop of heavy dragoons completed the safety precautions of this imposing wig and gown armament.

*Col. Barrett's hiding place was revealed in 1875, when the house (in Knox street, Ballina) where he had lain concealed, was demolished to make a site for that presently occupied by Mr. Wilson.

†So severely was Miss Bourne boycotted by her relatives and others in consequence of her noble action that she was reduced to selling fruit, etc., on the public street, for a livelihood. She died in poverty at an advanced age.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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GAELIC POETRY.

'Nuair Bhiomar Og.

Do agriobhadh an dán so a leanas, le céraid dilis, a chuir chugaim é beagán ama o shoin; agus gidh gur féidir nár ba mhaith leis na liatte do chur i g-cló dh, glacaim orm féin iad do thabhairt do'n phuiblighe, gan ainm an scriobhadóra: oir go deimhin is fiú iad do chlódhbhnaladh. Ná measaidh go bh-fhuil ughdar an rainn chomh sean agus a deir sé. Cluinimid gur iongantach an rud an grádh, agus is follus go bh-fuil mo chára faoi chuingibh teanna aige. Is sí mo bharamhail féin, go raibh a chailín seachtmhain, no mar sin, níos maille 'ná ba ghnáth léi agriobhadh chuige—oir do dhuine in a staid-san bidheann seachtmhain mar bhliadhain—agus i d-taodhm cómha i d-thaoibh a failighe, gur dhóirt sé amach brón agus seare a chroidhe air phaipeur, mar is gnáthach le gradhuightheoiribh do dheunadh a g-cómhnuidhe. PADHAIC.

'Sé deirid liom, gur dáu do ghné
A náirigh deirge róis aon tráth;
Ní chreidim féin gur féidir é,
Gidh fada táim ód' thaoibh, a ghrádh;
Oir dealruighthe ón sgáthan daor
Ta crochta shuas am' chuimhne fós,
Is léir dam sgéimh an chailín fhir
Do ghnádhuigh mé 'nuair bhíomar óg.

I n-aisling tá mé leat, a rún,
Gach oidhche reultach mar ba ghnáth,
'Nuair shiúbhaímar bruach an t-sruthain ciuin,
'S ba aighe ár m-beatha aighe na m-bláth.
Ta fáinq mo láimhe air do chaol,—
Bé sin mo pós 'san am fad ó—
Le cocoiness blasain mil do bhéil,
Mar rinneas 'nuair do bhíomar óg.

Annsód faoi sgáth na g-craon glas, mór,
Is iomad uair, le tuitim tóin,
Do casadh liom ti ú féin, a stóir,
I g-cúinne láimh le Caisleán Eóin;
Bhí'n lon-dubh suidhte shuas air gheug,
Ba bhog, ba bhinn do bhí a ghlór,
Oir ghuthaigh sé gach geall gan breug
Do chogar mar 'nuair bhíomar óg.

Creud fáth go m-briseann osna uaim,
'S go milleann deóra radhare mo shúl?
Ní'l fhios ag neach air chúis mo ghruaim'
Acht 'E amháin, Mór-Righ na n-dúl.
An órdughadh Dé, no órdughadh dáin
A sgaras croidhthe fíor' go deó?
A n-dúl táim sásta, sona, slán,
Acht beannuighseadh mé 'nuair bhíomar óg!

Dá m-b'fhéidir le mo ghrádh is teó
Gach erádh 'sus cúram mór do chlaoidh,
'S mé bhrounfadh ort-sa seun a's sógh—
Ní h-aois a mhuchas teas fíor-chroidhe—
Oir móthuighim am' chroidhe go buan,
Na gaethe grádh do seap a n-gléir
'S na laethibh 'nuair ba Flaitheas duinn
'Ar m-baile féin'—gus bhíomar óg.

They go together—the "cutting" of prices, and the substitution of inferior goods. Sometimes it's a fraudulent imitation of the genuine article—sometimes it's some cheap compound represented as "just as good;"—there's profit for a sharp dealer, even at "cut prices."

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BATTLING WITH THE SIOUX!

The History of the Closing and Most Dramatic Epoch in American Indian Warfare, as Told by John F. Finerty.

The American, Irish-American and British Press Pronounce the Book to be a Literary, as Well as Historical, Triumph.

A VERY READABLE AND COMMENDABLE BOOK.

[*New York Critic.*]

With the causes of the war the army, of course, had nothing to do. The conduct of the officers and soldiers throughout seems to have been admirable. It was marked by equal bravery and humanity—virtues which had often to be exercised under very trying circumstances. The author, sharing in these good qualities, and having with them the effervescent spirit of his Irish temperament, and the ready pen of the practiced newspaper correspondent, was well qualified to be the historian of such a conflict. His style, if occasionally careless and some times luxuriant in expression, is always animated and graphic.

A TRUTHFUL AND SPIRITED STORY.

[*New York Nation, July 21.*]

If this stirring narrative is read as it deserves, the people will learn of hardships and peril encountered by their military forces that not one in a hundred thousand ever dreams of. The historian accompanied Crook on his Big Horn expedition, and, as there is no rear in an Indian fight, was in the thick of it on the Rosebud when Crook and the Sioux mutually recoiled. Mr. Finerty writes clearly, and evidently has an ancestral love of fighting from the facility with which he takes his place in the ranks. But he never boasts.

NO MILITARY WRITER EXCEEDS HIM FOR PICTORIAL DESCRIPTIVENESS.

[*Brooklyn Eagle.*]

"No military writer exceeds him for pictorial descriptiveness of either march, battle or bivouac, nor for the lighter touches of camp humor, incident and character, or those of natural scenery, which make such severe work tolerable to those who experience or those who read it. There are few such truthful and powerful pictures of military operations against brave and skillful savages in so vast a country, often as savage as the Indians to be fought."

ENTERTAINING AS ROMANTIC NOVEL.

[*Hon. J. Medill, Chicago Tribune.*]

"The author participated in nearly every skirmish of the campaigns of which he writes. His book, therefore, is not lacking in historical accuracy. Its arrangement is capital. The narrative never flags. It is as entertaining as a romatic novel. Here and there one finds eloquent bits of scenic description."

REVIEWED BY THE SAXONS.

London Saturday Review (Tory) *July 23.*

The best adventure in the book is "The Sibley Scout," the experiences of a small reconnoitring party sent out to discover Indians who, in large force, discovered them. Mr. Finerty with a hundred rounds of ammunition had occasion to expend much of it. The story, with its sudden turns, is excellently narrated.

REVIEWED BY THE SCOTCH.

[*Edinboro (Scotland) Scotsman.*]

"Mr. Finerty's narrative reads like a romance of Fenimore Cooper or of Mayne Reid; but it has also the impress of true history. General Crook is the chief hero of these battles and marches, night watches and surprises, among the wild scenery of the 'Bad Lands,' or on the wide stage of the prairie; and General Custer is the chief martyr. The 'red man' also deserves his meed of praise as a fighter; and in our century there have been few such formidable Indian figures as that of Sitting Bull.

A FASCINATING STORY.

[*Chicago Herald.*]

"A more fascinating story of Indian warfare it has not been our good fortune to read for many a day. Aside from mere personal interest the work is a valuable contribution to our western history, and should be read alike by those who love a story of adventure and those who are interested in the story of the subjugation of the West.

AN EX-CONFEDERATE'S OPINION.

[*Col. John George Ryan in The Press-Eagle, Pine Bluff, Ark.*]

Reader, send at once for a copy of John F. Finerty's recent book entitled "Warpath and Bivouac; or, the Conquest of the Sioux." It is a splendid contribution to the historical literature of the day, and should be within the walls of every household. The book reads more like a vivid romance than a concise narrative of adventures among, and battles with, hostile Indians. Mr. Finerty's book will read like an enchanting novel in the hands of a girl, while to the man who was often hid by the smoke of battle in 1861-5, or at other times, the work will be of absorbing interest.

NO NEW CHAPTER CAN BE ADDED.

[*Bismarck Tribune.*]

Even those familiar with the history of the Custer massacre will read with fresh interest the graphic details leading up to that terrible slaughter, as related by the *Times* correspondent, Mr. Finerty, and now offered to the public in the volume with the above title. The campaign of 1879, on the British line, which embraces Gen. Miles' battle with Chief Joseph; Sitting Bull's last fight, and the rounding up of that expedition, which might be considered as a termination of Indian warfare, forms an interesting part of the volume and it may safely be asserted that no new material will ever be furnished that can add another chapter of like interest to the history of progress on this continent in supplanting barbarism with civilization.

DIRECT, VIVID AND VIGOROUS.

[*New York Times.*]

"It is a handsome octavo volume of nearly 500 pages, furnished with well executed maps and illustrations, written in the author's nervous, vigorous and picturesque style. It gives a complete and circumstantial account of the great Indian wars of 1876 and 1879, not gathered piecemeal from what others have written, but told in the direct vivid way of one who saw and knew of what he writes."

IT WAS A TERRIBLE CAMPAIGN.

[*New York Herald.*]

"Mr. Finerty's story was not obtained at headquarters, or from official reports, but through participation in all the work described. He tells just such a tale as might be expected from an intelligent soldier, except that he gives us more details, all of them interesting, of camp life and the march."

NOTHING MORE GRAPHIC SINCE WASHINGTON IRVING

[*John Boyle O'Reilly, in Boston Pilot.*]

"In 'Warpath and Bivouac,' by John F. Finerty, we have the truthful story of the Sioux campaign of 1876, from the pen of a gallant correspondent who shared in all its thrilling dangers and vicissitudes. Nothing more graphic in that line has been written since Irving's stirring narratives of "Astoria" and "Captain Bonneville's Adventures."

A RELIGIOUS CRITIC.

[*New York Independent.*]

Mr. John F. Finerty, war correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, has graphically told the story of the conquest of the Sioux, which included some of the fiercest and bloodiest fighting ever done on our frontier. It is history that we have here, narrated by one of the active participants in the scenes depicted. Mr. Finerty writes in the true journalistic mood, with an eye to effect; but he tells all that one cares to know and tells it well.

MRS. GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN'S CRITICISM.

[*The Home Magazine.*]

"Warpath and Bivouac; or, The Conquest of the Sioux," by John F. Finerty is one of the brightest and best written stories of our conquest of the Indians that we have ever read. The gifted author has immortalized in eloquent language the sacrifices, trials, and hardships of our gallant officers and soldiers, in their long and trying chases after the wily red man, over ground well known to him, but unknown to them, graphically describing the many bloody conflicts with these treacherous foes. As a nation, we have not fully recognized the services of such heroic officers as Harney, Fremont, Sully, Stanley, Connors, Crook, Miles, Merritt, Terry, McKenzie, Gibbon, Carr, Lawton, Custer, McCauly, Fetterman, Kidder, Elliott, Brown, Grummond, Yates, McKinney, and a host of others, who have displayed such signal ability and dauntless courage in their campaigns and intercourse with the hostile Indians, far too many falling victims to these rapacious savages. We have lost sight of their deeds of daring in our desire to reward the soldiers of the civil war.

The unmarked graves, butchered bodies, and bleaching bones of the fallen on the plains, and in the mountains of the Far West, should not appeal to us in vain. Mr. Finerty has placed the facts before the public as they have never been placed before, and he deserves for his noble work the thanks of the whole country, and a rich harvest from the sale of his book.

TRUTHFUL AND PICTURESQUE.

[*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*]

"The pictures of the life on the frontier are splendidly drawn. Wherever a soldier or friend fell in answer to the summons, or performed an act of heroism, it will be found recorded in 'Warpath and Bivouac.'"

MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN FICTION.

[*Scranton (Pa.) Truth.*]

"Mr. Finerty's book is more attractive than fiction. It depicts with the facile pen of a man who sees and appreciates the picturesque in real life, some of the most thrilling incidents of Indian history, and the author has brought to his task the great merit of accuracy. The volume deserves a large sale."

INTERESTING FROM START TO FINISH.

[*Chicago Morning News.*]

"Mr. Finerty's book contains all the material facts of a history of the operations against the Sioux, but it is written in a narrative style and is interesting from start to finish. His descriptions of the Rosebud fight, the "Sibley Scout," the engagement at Slim Buttes, and his story of the long march in pursuit of the Indians after the Custer massacre, have never been equaled."

INTERESTING AS FENIMORE COOPER.

[*Chicago Evening Journal.*]

"Probably the most exciting chapters of the work are those in which are described the adventures of the Sibley scouting expedition, which the author obtained leave to accompany, and which came near resulting in the capture and death of all who took part in it. The story of the way in which this little band of men were surprised by the Indians, of their siege by ever-increasing numbers of savage foes, of their stout resistance, and of their skilfully managed retreat when all escape seemed hopeless, is none the less interesting because it is strictly true, and is quite as thrilling as a chapter of Fenimore Cooper's novels."

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To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl street New York.

NOT ANXIOUS FOR WAR.

The Chilian Government Has Come to Its Senses.

AN ANSWER TO THE ULTIMATUM.

The Matta Letter Will Be Withdrawn, and Also the Demand for Minister Egan's Recall—In the Baltimore Affair Chili Proposes Arbitration or to Submit the Matter to the United States Supreme Court—A Clear Back-Down.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—A dispatch from Santiago says Chili has sent a reply to the ultimatum of the United States. The reply is in effect as follows: Chili agrees to withdraw the offensive note sent by Senor Matta to all the Chilian ministers abroad, and acknowledges that its issuance was due to an error of judgment. Chili also withdraws its request for the withdrawal of United States Minister Egan. In addition the Chilian government in its answer proposes that the affair of the attack on the Baltimore sailors in Valparaiso be submitted to the arbitration of some neutral nation. If this proposition is not acceptable to the United States government the Chilian government suggests that the matter be submitted to the decision of the supreme court of the United States.

Pleasing Information.

The news was received with much satisfaction by all classes of people in Washington and everywhere the hope was expressed that the report was true and that hostilities might be avoided. While every one, or nearly every one, favors a vigorous policy and sustains President Harrison in the position taken in his message, no one wants to punish Chili simply as a means of showing the power of the United States. Representative Blount, chairman of the house committee on foreign affairs, speaking to a United Press reporter, said that if the country could stand anything it could certainly stand a reference of the case to the supreme court. It is the second instance within a short time when a foreign country had put itself upon record as being willing to trust the decision of questions affecting its interests to the supreme court. In the Sayward case, recently, it will be remembered the English government instead of resorting to the usual channel of diplomacy brought the case to the supreme court.

Meeting of the Cabinet.

The cabinet met promptly at 11:30 Tuesday morning, all the members being present except Secretaries Foster and Elkins. Secretary Blaine was a little late in arriving. To a reporter of the United Press Secretary Blaine said just as he was entering the cabinet meeting that "no reply that he had heard of" had been received from the Chilian government to the demand of the United States. No confirmation of the Santiago dispatch can be obtained, and in no official quarter is the dispatch credited. Postmaster General Wanamaker said that war was no nearer than it was last week. He had not, he said, heard that Chili had replied to the United States. He intimated that after the meeting of the cabinet he would be more familiar with the situation.

The News Not Confirmed.

The cabinet session lasted until after 1 o'clock and was devoted almost wholly to the discussion of the Chilian situation. At 1:40 p. m. the cabinet meeting adjourned. Every member present was asked if a reply had been received from Chili and every one—as though concerted action had been determined upon—declined to answer. President Harrison was asked about the matter, but sent word that he would not say anthing on the subject. Mr. Blaine, who before the cabinet met had stated that "no reply that he had heard of" had been received from Chili, after the cabinet meeting would not even repeat or confirm his former statement. It is the general belief based on the best obtainable information that Chili has not yet replied to the ultimatum of the United States.

WANT A CHANCE AT CHILIANS.

The Baltimore's Crew Wild for Revenge on Valparaisans.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 26.—There was great excitement in shipping and naval circles here yesterday over Chilian news. Naval officers and men all want war, and the Baltimore's men are simply wild to get a chance to return to Valparaiso and secure revenge for the dastardly outrage on their comrades. They all admit that Chilians are good fighters, but they say neither officers nor men know how to handle ships or guns. Captain Schley a few days ago said he would not be afraid to meet the entire Chilian navy out in open sea where he could have space for manœuvering. He said the Baltimore was so much more easily handled than any of the Chilian vessels that she could sail around them and finish them one after another.

Shipping Men Would Be Glad, Also.

Shipping men are eager for war, also, as it means making 'Frisco the outfitting point on this coast for war vessels and transports. Some apprehension has been expressed about the safety of San Francisco, but experts declare that with torpedoes and torpedo boats the harbor could be defended against any attack. Stress is also laid on the fact that should war be declared all the fighting would take place in Chilian waters, and any Chilian cruiser that might leave that country would chase after American merchantmen instead of trying to lay this city under tribute and tempting an engagement with one of the white squadron.

Looking for More Vessels.

It is reported that both the Pacific Mail and Pacific Coast Steamship companies have received dispatches from the government inquiring what vessels they could furnish at once. The Pacific Mail could supply two large steamships, and the Coast company could probably spare three or four. Then there are several tramp steamers lying nearly Sacilto which could be used for transports. There would be no difficulty in getting steamers to carry all the men and coal needed, as they could be brought from Puget sound as well as from the southern coast.

The London Press' View.

LONDON, Jan. 26.—With the exception of the Times the comment of the London papers on the Chilian matter is unfavorable to the United States. All say that politics color everything in the United States, and charge President Harrison with playing a game for a second nomination. All agree also that there will be no war; that Chili will apologize.

The Times says that there is undoubtedly a general belief in Chili that Egan and the captains of the American naval vessels strained their powers to assist Balmaceda. The weak point of President Harrison's arguments is the absence of evidence that the attack on the American sailors was more than an expression of mob fury. He must show that it was instigated by authorities representing Chili. The Times also refers to the "exigencies of electioneering."

Time to Assert Our Dignity.

BIRMINGHAM, Conn., Jan. 26.—The Derby and Shelton board of trade at its annual meeting Monday night rejected by a vote of 28 to 2 the resolution transmitted from the New York board of trade and transportation urging that the Chilian trouble be submitted to arbitration. In opposing the resolution A. W. Paige, speaker of the house, said we were regarded by other counties as weak and pusillanimous, and it was time to assert our dignity and strength.

Mississippians Are Waking Up.

JACKSON, Miss., Jan. 26.—The Chilian trouble has only attracted attention here within the past few days, the general opinion being that the matter would blow over. Recent advices have, however, changed the complexion of things, and have been of such a nature as to fire the southern heart. Should war be declared thousands of Mississippians will be ready to shoulder arms and assist in enforcing proper respect for the American flag.

Chilians Buy a New Cruiser.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—Authentic information has just been received from England that the Chilian government has purchased the crusier now building at Armstrong's works, and that Armstrong is forcing work on the ship. This vessel is described as a high speed, 3,000-ton cruiser, very similar to the cruiser Twenty-Fifth of May, recently constructed by the same firm for the Argentine Republic.

Impressed for a Repair Ship.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 26.—With the American flag floating from her masthead and a storm of salutes from the whistles of the various craft along the river, the American liner Ohio, the first ship impressed by the United States government, steamed away for Boston. She will be used as a repair ship and be in command of Commodore E. F. Chadwick, U. S. N.

Brokers Protest Against War.

CHICAGO, Jan. 26.—President Stone, of the board of trade, Monday received a request from the New York chamber of commerce asking that a special meeting of the brokers be called to protest against hasty action on the part of this government relative to the difficulty with Chili. The communication suggests arbitration as a means of averting hostilities.

The Yorktown at Callao.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—Secretary Tracy has received a dispatch from Commander Evans of the Yorktown announcing the arrival of that vessel at Callao, Peru. This is the port to which the Yorktown was ordered to convey the Balmacedist refugees taken aboard at Valparaiso.

FLAMES AT COLUMBUS.

The Handsome Metropolitan Opera House Block Destroyed.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 26.—At 7:45 Tuesday morning fire started in the third-story of J. N. Godman's shoe factory, in the Metropolitan Opera House block and

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.

because of delay in sending in an alarm the handsome and costly block was enveloped in flames quite beyond the power of the fire department to control. The whole block from Rich street to Walnut and from High to Pearl is a total loss.

Some of the Sufferers.

Among the business concerns in the block are: A. Zwerner's drug store, Stettenhauser's wholesale liquor store, H. J. Barcus, grocery; H. & N. Gundsheimer, clothiers; Halliday & Higgins, shoes; J. N. Godman, leather and shoes; Sloan's cafe, Seibert & Lilley, bookbinders; Dr. Evans, eye and ear dispensary; Staley & Morton, dry goods; The Gazette Printing company, L. M. Barker's art gallery, and the Metropolitan opera house, the oldest and finest in the city. The loss will probably reach $500,000.

WINGED A BURGLAR.

An Omaha Woman Does Good Work with a Revolver.

OMAHA, Jan. 26.—Mrs. P. F. Murphy of 2623 Dodge street routed a burglar Monday night and probably fatally wounded him. She was awakened by hearing some one in her room, and thinking it was one of her sons inquired: "Is that you, 'Gene?'" To her astonishment a gruff voice replied: "No, and you lie down there and keep mighty quiet." Reaching under her pillow, Mrs. Murphy pulled out a revolver and sent a bullet in the direction of the voice.

Two Bullets Struck Him.

A yell told her that the bullet had reached its target, and the intruder rushed from the room. Hastily jumping out of bed Mrs. Murphy followed him pulling the trigger as rapidly as possible until every chamber was empty. The burglar reached the window where he had entered, and went out as he came. Blood drops on the windowsill and a blood trail across the porch showed that the man had been severely wounded. Later the burglar was found in a lodging house with two bullets in his body, one having entered his left lung.

Took the Oath of Loyalty.

CAIRO, Jan. 26.—The Egyptian officers took their oaths of loyalty to the khedive Tuesday in the square before the Abdin palace. There was a brilliant display. All the Egyptian troops in the city were drawn up and inspected by the khedive. Half the population of the city witnessed the spectacle and loudly acclaimed their young ruler, who has already made himself very popular with his subjects.

Graves' Bill of Exceptions.

DENVER, Jan. 26.—Judge Rising has singned the bill of exceptions in the Graves case, which was presented to the supreme court, and was taken under advisement.

CRIPPLES CREMATED.

Frightful Holocaust at a Surgical Institute.

DEATH'S VISIT TO INDIANAPOLIS.

An Alarm of Ill-Omen Sounded Upon the Midnight Air Gives Notice to the Inhabitants of an Appalling Calamity—Fifteen Dead and a Large Number of Injured Is the Result—Heroic Work of Rescue—Heartrending Scenes.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 22.—What has been expected for years came upon the city at midnight Thursday night. Box "92" is one which always tells a story of disaster and fatality. Shortly before midnight an alarm with the significant figures "92" was rung all over the city and when followed by a second, third and fourth call brought people streaming from all quarters. Nearly every one had the same thought that the Surgical institute, long known as one of the oldest and most dangerous buildings in the city, was the scene of the fire. That the building was a fire trap was established by the investigation of Chief Webster only two weeks ago when he told the proprietor, Dr. H. R. Allen, that the building was unsafe, especially for the purpose for which it was used.

Terrible Sights Witnessed.

When the department arrived and turned in on Georgia street the scene that was presented beggared description. From the second, third and fourth story windows women clad in their flowing night robes were clinging, crying out in their horror and desperation at the prospect of death either from the roaring, crackling flames or from a jump to the ground below. The flames as they burst from the Georgia street annex and gradually encroached on the main building shed a lurid light over the surrounding buildings and cast a dark shadow on the street below. And above the furious roar of the flames as they licked up everything in their pathway could be heard the awful screams and agonizing groans of the poor, tortured women and girls who clung to the windowsills with their bare fingers. Ladders wert raised to the windows and the work of rescuing those in the rear end of the building began.

Caused Strong Men to Shudder.

In a very few minutes all those who had been seen at the windows when the department first arrived had been rescued, but while the work was going on one or two women, driven to desperation by the fierce heat and the thought of a horrible death, leaped to the ground, possibly to receive injuries from which they cannot recover. There were volunteers by the hundred, brave men who risked their lives time and time again in the brief period of fifteen minutes to save the lives of poor crippled children who would arouse pity in the human breast at any time, but the sight of whom in the midst of the fearful holocaust caused strong men to shudder and grow sick at heart. Tenderly the rescued were carried to some temporary refuge and placed under the care of kind hands where the best physicians of the city were ready to lend their aid.

The Victims.

There are fifteen dead bodies which have been identified. The list of the dead and injured (identified) is as follows: Irma Payne, aged 18, Dexter, Mo.; Minnie Arnold, aged 17, Lancaster, Mo.; William Ramstak, aged 17, Milwaukee; Mrs. E. Bear and child; Mrs. Lazarus, Chicago; Stella Spircle, Kate L. Straughan, relatives at 184 Massachusetts avenue; Mrs. Burns and nephew, St. Paul; C. H. Gorman, McDonald, Mich.; Hannah Broek, Taylorsville, Ills.; Frank Dockendorf, Stillwater, Minn.; Minnie McDonald, Negaunee, Mich.

The List of Injured.

Minnie Lazurus, aged 7, leg broken; Mrs. H. H. Idena and son, both severely injured; Mrs. Thomas, 184 Massachusetts avenue, burned about the face and body; Fannie Breeden, Memphis, Tenn., burned in a dozen places; Mrs. J. R. Guild, Medaryville, Ind., internally injured by a fall from the ladder, probably fatal; Mary Stearns, Warren, Ia., terribly burned about the feet; Clara Morris, hurt in back; Grant Van Hoesen, Athens, N. Y., hand and ear burned; Clarence Mead, Athens, N. Y., leg slightly hurt; William H. Albach, Dunkirk, N. Y., slightly burned; Leora Knowles, Independence, Ind., back hurt by jumping out of third story window; M. W. Wydner, Troy, O., internally injured by falling out of a window while trying to escape; Will Mansfield, Otsego, N. Y., foot hurt while jumping from roof to roof till he reached the ground; Mrs. John S. Stokes, Danville, Ills., sprained ankle; Nellie Mason, of Walworth county, Wis., jumped out of a third story window and will die from her injuries; Mrs. C. J. Simpson and little girl, seriously burned; R. Connor fell from the second to the first floor and received serious if not fatal internal injuries; W. M. Widener, Miami county, O., terribly crushed and fatally injured; Roy Harris, New Orleans, not seriously.

Church Fired by an Incendiary.

PROVIDENCE, Jan. 25.—The chapel of the Union Congregational church was damaged about $15,000 by fire Sunday afternoon. The fire was of incendiary origin, and James McGunigle, a demented youth of 20 years, was arrested for the crime. He confessed his guilt and said he was prompted to the deed by the remembrance of a beating administered to him by a former sexton of the church.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia., Jan. 25.—Grace Episcopal church burned to the ground Sunday morning. The fire started in the basement from a defective furnace. Loss, $50,000.

Conflagration at Pine Bluff, Ark.

PINE BLUFF, Jan. 25.—A half block of business houses was destroyed by fire Sunday morning, entailing a loss of $150,000; insurance, $80,000. The losers are: Rosenbaum & Fies, dry goods, loss $35,000, insurance $20,000; Harnett & Wells, dry goods, loss $25,000, insurance $15,000; R. S. Thompson, hardware, loss $40,000, insurance $25,000; E. Wertheimer, wholesale liquor, loss $30,000, insurance $12,500; Atkinson Shoe company, loss $12,000, insurance $8,000. The fire was of incendiary origin.

Fire at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Jan. 25.—Fire Monday morning damaged the building 76 and 78 Illinois street and contents to the extent of $70,000. The principal losers were Smith & Barnes, piano manufacturers, the Illinois Broom company and the Chicago Clutch Machine company. The losses are fully covered by insurance.

JUSTICE BRADLEY NO MORE.

Death Creates a Vacancy in the United States Supreme Court.

WASINGTON, Jan. 22.—Joseph P. Bradley, associate justice of the United States, died at 6:15 Friday morning at his residence of general debility. Justice Bradley was born in Berne, N. Y., March 14, 1813, graduating at Rutgers college in 1836 and admitted to the New Jersey bar in 1839. He was appointed to the supreme bench in 1870. He cast the deciding vote in the electoral commission of 1877, the report of which settled the Hayes-Tilden presidential contest.

JUSTICE BRADLEY.

Supreme Court Adjourns.

The supreme courtroom was draped in black at the hour of opening Friday. Chief Justice Fuller at noon called the court to order and in sad tones announced the death of Justice Bradley and that the court would adjourn until Tuesday, when motions would come up which are noticed for Monday. The crier at once adjourned the court.

MISSOURI TRAIN ROBBERS.

One of Them Shoots a Policeman and Is Himself Killed.

LAMAR, Jan. 25.—Two men boarded the Missouri Pacific train at Sheldon and held up the trainmen and passengers, robbed the baggage and express cars and secured quite a sum of money and valuables. They made the messenger open the safe, but there was very little in it. They escaped when the train reached Lamar. A dispatch was at once sent to Fort Scott to watch for two men with no baggage. The men were described of rough appearance, one somewhat taller than the other.

Shot the Policeman Dead.

Policeman S. B. McLemore at the Gulf depot saw two men get off the northbound freight train which arrived here at 7 o'clock. He halted the men. One of them shot him dead and both strangers then ran. In a few minutes after the shooting two men were seen to get into a box car on the Allegheny northbound train and Detectives Chester and Mapes started on a passenger train in pursuit and overtook them at Pleasanton, twenty-four miles north of here. One of the men who is believed to have been one of the train robbers was shot and killed and the other man badly wounded. Great excitement prevails over the tragedy.

First Private Retired.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—Private Thomas Kelly, of Battery K, at the Washington barracks, has been retired under the law lately passed. He is 62 years old. He came to America in 1862 from Ireland and enlisted in the Thirty-ninth Massachusetts volunteers. He was in the battle of South Mountain and that of Laurel Hill. In the latter he was wounded and taken prisoner, and when he got out of prison the war was over. He had a terrible experience in Libby, Belle Isle and Saulsbury. After the war he received an honorable discharge, but he had grown used to being a soldier and enlisted again in the regular army, and has served continuously since, seeing hard service in fighting the Nez Perces and Cheyennes.

Quay Wins Another Libel Suit.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 26.—Senator Quay's second suit for criminal libel against The Post Publishing company of this city has been on trial here for the part three days. It went to the jury Friday and after being out three hours that body brought in a verdict of guilty against A. J. Barr, president of The Post Publishing company, and James Mills, writing editor, as charged in the indictments. The maximum penalty is one year's imprisonment and $1,000 fine. The court may reduce this as low as one hour's imprisonment and 6¼ cents fine. The testimony was the same as that in the case at Beaver.

Fatal Fire at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Jan. 20.—Mrs. Frederick Oleson and her 2-year-old babe Fredella, were burned to death in the fire which destroyed their home. Their 3-year-old boy was also burned so terribly that it is thought he will die. About 6:45 o'clock August Mayer, the nearest neighbor, discovered the Oleson house to be in flames and having seen Oleson leave his home shortly before for his work hurried over to rescue the family. This he managed, with the greatest exertion and risk, to do, but not until the woman and children had received fatal burns and he himself had been seriously burned.

Knights of Pythias Conclave.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 25.—The committee of Knights of Pythias have completed their arrangements for the conclave. The citizens guaranteed $30,000 for the expenses of the conclave, and Major General Carnahan announced the acceptance. The official order will be promulgated from Indianapolis Monday next.

Democratic National Convention.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—The national Democratic committee met in Washington and decided that the national Democratic convention will be held in Chicago June 21.

Governor Russell of Massachusetts has a salary of $5,000 and the mayor of Boston receives $10,000 a year.

At Marysville, Cal., the jury in the case of Holland versus the Southern Pacific railroad brought in a verdict for $7,500. The suit was for $20,000 for damages received in a collision.

The total obligations incurred on account of these Chilian war preparations may be roughly stated as between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000, and a deficiency appropriation to that extent may be necessary.

A number of machine firms throughout the country have offered the use of their shops to the government for any hurried work that may be required in the way of converting merchant vessels into available cruisers.

Martin Welch, of Footville, Wis., was fatally injured while operating a circular wood saw. His clothing caught and his body was drawn on the saw.

There is talk among Texans about having a statue of old "Sam" Houston placed in the Capitol at Washington.

C. A. Nelson and P. V. Sanders, stockmen, were walking on top of a cattle train near Truckee, Cal., when the train entered a snow shed, and they were knocked from the train. Nelson was killed and Sanders fatally injured.

Some are suggesting that the state hero Kansas should put in the hall of statuary in the capitol at Washington is the late Senator Plumb.

A half dollar of 1858 with an "O" above the date is worth $12.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Items of Interest Condensed for Busy Readers.

A meeting of the national central committee of the People's party will be held at St. Louis Feb. 22, for the purpose of uniting all reform organizations.

The body of W. C. Sproule was found frozen in the ice in a gorge in front of St. Louis.

The visible supply of wheat Saturday, as compiled by the New York Produce exchange, was 44,090,200 bushels, a decrease of 1,514,703 bushels, and of corn 7,732,678 bushels, a decrease of 186,787 bushels.

Secretary Foster, who has been ill for some time, continues to improve slowly.

Pete Baker was murdered in Arkansas recently. The neighbors suspecting his wife and a man named Johnson of the crime, tied them together and hanged them with the same rope.

Senator Cullom has introduced a bill appropriating $100,000 for the erection of a public building at Elgin; also one appropriating $100,000 for a public building at Joliet, Ills.

A bill on the subject of pensions, introduced in the house by Newberry of Illinois, provides that hereafter no pension shall be paid to any person who is not a citizen and a bona fide resident of the United States.

A temporary bridge over which a religious procession was passing at Tiflis, Russian Armenia, collapsed, and a large number were crushed to death and drowned.

Owing to the prevalence of influenza the proposed semi-military procession through London at the funeral of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale has been abandoned.

Unknown persons blew up a portion of the Standard Oil company's pipe line near Woolwich, Pa., and cut the company's telegraph wires. Over one thousand barrels of oil were wasted before the break could be repaired.

The Minnesota supreme court has decided that stockholders of a corporation are liable for the debts of the firm to the extent of their stock.

It is stated that the Western Union Telegraph company has secured control of all the franchises of the Great Northwestern Telegraph company of Canada.

Senator Powers of Montana believes that the presidential candidates of the two great parties will be Blaine and Hill.

A riot occurred at a Hungarian wedding at United, Pa., in which Stephen Logandi and Marco Lonzo were mortally wounded, the bride, Mrs. John Sofranki, seriously hurt, and a number of others injured.

Charles Atwood was arrested at Philadelphia for passing counterfeit money.

Commander Evans of the Yorktown has been ordered by cable to land the Chilian refugee at Callao, Peru.

Frank Stuhlman was fatally wounded at Ashland, Wis., by the accidental discharge of a revolver.

* * *

Two Wheeling and Lake Erie freight trains collided at Lodi, O., and Conductor Tyler and Engineer Tobin were injured, but not seriously.

The humane authorities of Oshkosh, Wis., made the arrest of Albert McAllister, who is charged with causing the death of a balky horse by lighting a fire beneath it. McAllister is a wealthy farmer. He is reported to have committed a like crime a year ago.

Lake Tiernon, a St. Louis tinsmith, claims one-fifth of a billion dollars' worth of real estate in the heart of Chicago.

George Stevens, a farmer unloading potatoes at Harvard, west of Greenville, Ills., on the T. S. and M., ran in front of a logging train to cath his runaway team when the engine struck and fatally injured him.

Dr. Bredermann, director of the chemical laboratory in the University of Berlin, killed his betrothed and then committed suicide.

St. John's Catholic church at Monroe, Mich., was burned. Loss, $20,000; partly insured.

The output of anthracite coal in 1891 was greater than during any previous years.

Texas cattlemen, it is estimated, will lose $1,000,000 as a result of the blizzard.

The steamer Colombo, which has arrived at New York, reports having seen the bark Hutchings Brothers floating aimlessly off Bermuda with all sails set. The crew are supposed to have died of yellow fever while on the ocean.

Adjutant General Wickham, of the Missouri National guard, has ordered that the guard be recruited to its maximum strength as soon as possible.

There is the largest force of men working at Mare Island Navy Yard that has been employed there since the close of the rebellion.

New York promoters of the World's Fair will ask for a hearing before the legislative committee, at which time it is hoped that arrangements will be made for an appropriation of $500,000.

* * *

The directors of the Pullman Palace Car company have declared the regular quarterly dividend of 2 per cent.

At Bonham, Tex., the thermometer went to 7 below zero. At Leonard, Tex., the largest lake in the county is frozen over, the ice being six inches thick. An old lady named Kelly was frozen to death in her house near town.

A dog attacked three girls, aged 6, 7, and 9, at Pittsburg, and nearly killed the youngest.

Hannah Boyd of Chicago disappointed because her lover refused to marry her, has been lodged at the detention hospital a raving maniac.

Jack McAuliffe and Billy Meyer will fight before the New Orleans Olympic club March 2 for a purse of $10,000 and an outside wager.

H. Blumam was held at Benham, Tex., in $6,000 for causing the fire which recently destroyed the entire town of Giddings, Tex.

Peoria, Ill., is threatened with a coal famine. Nearly all the dealers are out of coal, and the price on the city market has jumped from seven to fifteen cents per bushel.

A vein of coal of good quality fourteen and one-half feet in thickness has been struck at Niobrara, Neb.

The Ohio river is running so full of ice at Paducah, Ky., as to prevent all transfer of passengers and freight by the St. Louis and Paducah road.

At Colfax, Ill., the 7-year-old son of William C. Hamilton was terribly injured by being accidentally shot.

* * *

Democrats gained control of the Iowa senate by the inauguration of Lieutenant Governor Bostow, and their first act was to declare the office of secretary of state (which was occupied by a man elected by Republicans) vacant and elect a Democrat to the place. Cliff, the deposed secretary, refused to give up the office and was ejected by the sergeant at-arms.

James Brennan, the slayer of Sam Woods, was released at Hugoton, Kan., as an unprejudiced jury could not be found in Stevens county.

A rumor that James G. Blaine was dead was circulated in Des Moines, Ia. It originated in a bucket shop.

Executive clemency was exercised by Governor McKinley for the first time in the pardoning of Theodore Wells of Guernsey county, O., sentenced for one year for embezzlement.

Dr. Keeley of Dwight, Ills., has obtained an option on Hall's sanitarium at St. Joseph, Mo., and is considering the establishment of a branch institution.

An unknown vessel was seen on fire in latitude 48 north and longitude 18 west, Jan. 16, by the steamer Imperial Prince. No trace of her crew could be found.

In the oratorical contest at Ripon (Wis.) college honors were awarded O. A. Ostrom, F. S. Selden, and H. O Bethel. They will represent Ripon at the state contest.

Jacksonville, Ills., had a sleighing carnival. There were floats and masked characters. The line was a mile long.

An unknown person shot at a moving freight train on the Mobile and Ohio road, near Oakton, Ky. Conductor George Lumsden was slightly wounded.

Louis Ecker, a miner in the Barclay mines, Springfield, Ills., was instantly killed by the premature explosion of a blast.

Chairman Ed Miller, of the federation board at Yoakum, has formally declared the San Antonio and Aransas Pass strike at an end.

* * *

The special report of the New York Life Insurance company has been made public showing that the institution is solvent beyond all question. The surplus of available assets exceeding the present liabilities is declared to be $6,038,136.33 accrued upon its general account, and $8,670,539.50 upon its tontine accumulation.

The Granite Cutters' National union has decided to prepare a monument costing $50,000 for exhibition at the World's fair.

A woman, aged 62 years, who claims to be the daughter of General Patterson of Pennsylvania, a millionaire, and to be the woman who carried the American flag over the wall of Chapultepec in the Mexican war, is living in destitute circumstances at Sioux City, Ia.

Miss May Hewitt of Chicago was given chloroform in a dentist's office at Billings, Mont., and died under its influence.

The police of Brussels have received orders to seize a number of the comic journal Patrouille, which contained remarks of an insulting nature in reference to the king.

Republicans of the Third district of Louisiana instructed their national delegates to vote for Harrison for president.

India has a priest who is drawing a pension and is in his 153d year.

There are said to be 18,000 newspaper women in London, who have twenty-two press clubs and authors' societies among them.

The total production of pig iron in 1891 was 8,279,870 gross tons against 9,202,703 gross tons in 1890. The total production of Bessemer steel rails was 1,218,874 gross tons, a decrease of 377,615 gross tons from the production of 1890.

The coroner's jury which investigated the killing of Adam Ochs at Chicago censured the railroad company for carelessness in the matter of crossing gates.

Four railroad men were killed in a collision on the Atlantic Pacific at Blue Water, N. M.

Two Japanese World fair commissioners have arrived at San Francisco en route to Chicago to secure space for the erection of a national building.

William Dupont, a millionaire of Wilmington, Del., has secured a divorce from his wife at Sioux Falls, S. D.

* * *

The Gladstonians won the seat in the Rossendale division left vacant by the accession of Lord Hartington to the house of lords. The Liberal gain was 2,665.

Erastus Douglas, a wealthy farmer residing six miles southeast of Homer, Ills., committed suicide by severing the jugular vein with a pocketknife. No cause is known for the suicide.

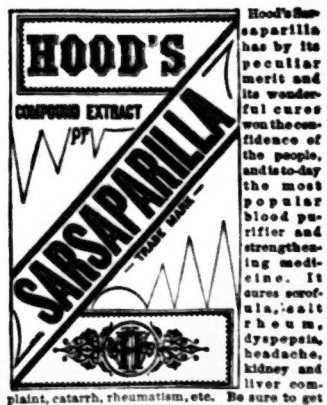
M. F. Puryear, the white man who was leader of the negro rioters in the late troubles at Linwood, Ark., has been sentenced to twenty-one years in the penitentiary. Charles Nichol, one of the desperadoes, received a sentence of ten years.

While Joe Delrauck, a Bohemian carpenter, was working on the spire of the new Catholic church at Pocahontas Center, Ills., he slipped from the scaffold and fell about forty feet and was fatally injured.

Scarlet fever has broken out at Ironwood, Mich., and the public schools, six in number, have been closed indefinitely The afflicted portions of the city have been quarantined.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis has just been chosen honorary vice president of the United States Daughters, 1812.

"Stormy" Jordon, a saloon keeper of Ottumwa, Ia., is said to be scheming to avoid paying about $6,000 in fines assessed against him.



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THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.

McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

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CHICAGO, JANUARY 30, 1892.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st. between Clark and LaSalle—"The Last Straw."

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between Dearborn and State—"That Girl From Mexico."

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE,
Corner Clark and Washington Sts.—De Wolf Hopper Opera Co.

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Clark and Dearborn—"Thermidor."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE,
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—"Incog."

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st., between Halsted and Union—Joseph Haworth.

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"The Pearl of Pekin."

LIBBY PRISON WAR MUSEUM.
Wabash avenue, between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets. Open daily and Sundays from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash-av. and Hubbard-court—Battle of Gettysburg. Open from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m., Sundays included.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

GLADSTONE'S VICTORY—THE DUTY OF IRISHMEN.

The ever fluctuating tide of English public opinion is setting in strongly once more in the direction of Gladstone and the Liberals. The defeat of the Tory Unionist candidate for the seat made vacant by the transfer of the Marquis of Hartington to the house of lords, owing to the death of his venerable father, the Duke of Devonshire, is a most significant event—the most significant that has occurred in England since Gladstone was beaten on the Home Rule issue of 1886. At that time Hartington was returned by a majority of nearly 2,000. This time Maden, a pronounced Gladstonian, has been triumphant by nearly the same figure. The Tories are filled with alarm, owing to the result, and Gladstone has telegraphed from the South of France his congratulations to his friends and supporters. It is now certain that the Marquis of Salisbury will not dare to face the people before the expiration of the life of the present parliament, in 1893. It is said that the victory has put new life into Gladstone, and that he now feels confident that he will again assume the reins of power as prime minister. Whether he will reintroduce his original Home Rule bill, or prune it down to an extent that may render it practically worthless, can hardly be made manifest before the campaign of the general election opens. Since the famous interview between the aged statesman and Parnell at Hawarden, in 1890, the public mind has been divided on that branch of the subject.

Meanwhile, the gladsome news comes from Dublin that the two wings of the Irish Parliamentary party are about to come together—to the extent, at least, of co-operating for the general good when votes of importance to Ireland are to be cast in the English house of commons. All Irish Americans would hail such a consummation with enthusiasm.

As matters stand at present, we in this country are more or less powerless to assist Ireland in the material sense. The fountain of Irish American supply is frozen up by the frost of faction, and only the genial sun of fraternal union can again set it flowing.

THE CITIZEN has recently received letters from, at least, 500 constituents in different parts of the Union, asking it to beg the leaders in Ireland to put an end to the fatal fratricidal strife. Redmond's victory in Waterford gives his wing of the party an opportunity, they claim, to accept the overtures of McCarthy's followers without loss of prestige or dignity. THE CITIZEN is of the same opinion, but, unfortunately, the passions and prejudices of Irishmen are very strong, and personal resentment frequently sacrifices the cause on the altar of passion. Words spoken, and acts committed, at Waterford, still rankle in the hearts of the opposing factions, but such feelings cannot last long in view of the great question that has to be decided in the near future by the practical unanimity of the Irish constituencies. If Ireland returns 85 Nationalist members at the coming general election, and if these vote solidly together, it is morally certain that England will, at length, concede Ireland's demand for a limited degree of self government. The situation is not very different from that which preceded the disestablishment of the Irish church, with the exception that Mr. Gladstone is older by a quarter of a century than he was at that period.

It is hardly necessary for THE CITIZEN to state that it does not believe that England will ever peacefully surrender to Ireland her rights as a nation, of which she has been so foully and cruelly robbed; but it cannot conceal from itself the fact that the English mind is rapidly coming to the belief that "the interests of the empire" demand the conciliation of the subject country. Besides, there is in England a small, but active, body of Radicals, the heirs of the Chartists, who are down on the policy of coercing any portion of the population of the empire in the manner in which Ireland is coerced. These men are republican in principle, and hate the throne, the crown and the "royal family" much more than they do the Irish. They regard the savage subjugation of Ireland as an outcropping of the monarchical system, and, thrown in contact with the Irish resident in England—often, in fact, intermarrying with them—they have become insensibly liberalized. This class of persons, however, form a small body when compared with the inert mass of the royalty worshippers among their countrymen. Still their influence is felt, and their organs of opinion, such as *Reynolds' Newspaper*, speak out with a fervor and freedom that would, if uttered in Ireland, bring the editors into close but unpleasant contact with the attorney general. In fact, the attacks of *Reynolds* on the mendicant "royalties" of England would be considered as high treason before the reign of William IV.

THE CITIZEN, while surrendering no opinion it has ever entertained, thinks it would be ill advised for the Irish people, by their bickerings and quarrelings, to give the English Liberal party a chance to throw the possible failure of the Home Rule movement on their shoulders. Even the most patient and constitutional of Irishmen would hardly be simple enough to hope for anything from the British people or parliament if the general election of next year should prove favorable to the Tories. But, until that event is decided, in order that the national character may not be misjudged and misrepresented, it is incumbent on the Irish people at home, so long as they have given their sanction to parliamentary methods, to heal their feuds and present a united front in the house of their enemies. Otherwise, they will be held up to scorn as a people unfit to be entrusted with any measure whatever of self government, and Ireland must stand the evil consequences of their folly.

No Home Rule measure that England may grant can be regarded in any other light by Irishmen than as a stepping stone to something better. The colonial Irish parliament which met in Dublin, before Grattan's moral revolution, was bound hand and foot by English rules and rulings. In fact, no bill could be introduced in the Irish parliament without having "the heads," that is the gist, first submitted to the English legislative body. Yet, after many years of contumely, patiently endured, the insulting restraint was abolished, and the Irish parliament became the representative body of a free people. It was only lost by the vanity of some, the credulity of others, and the corruption of a miserable pack of prostituted wretches, elected at the suggestion of the Anglo-Irish minister for the purpose of assassinating the constitution they were sworn to uphold and defend. Ireland, however, has the poor consolation of knowing that they were so empowered to murder the liberty of their country at a period when the masses of the Irish people had as little to say about the men elected to misrepresent them as if they were residents of Japan.

HON. WILLIAM E. ROBINSON.

All people of the Irish race throughout the world will be sorry to learn that their friend, their ardent fellow countryman, the Hon. William E. Robinson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is no more. He died of heart failure, produced by advanced years and chronic dyspepsia, at his residence, No. 93 Second Place, in that city, last Saturday. Mr. Robinson was born, of Protestant parents, in the village of Cookstown, county Tyrone, Ireland, in 1814, and received an excellent scholastic training. Ill health compelled him to abandon his studies in the college of Belfast before graduation, and he was ordered by his physicians to try the effect of a sea voyage. He landed in New York in June, 1836, entered Yale college in the succeeding year, and graduated with distinguished honor in 1841. He connected himself with the law department of Yale until 1844, when he took his degree of master of arts. He had no inclination for the legal arena, and drifted quite naturally into journalism. He soon became an associate editor on the New York *Tribune*, and, as Washington correspondent of that and other papers, won fame over the nom de guerre of "Richelieu." This name was ever afterward affectionately applied to him by his friends, of whom he always had, no matter how they might differ from him politically or deprecate his want of worldly prudence, an innumerable caravan. His career as a journalist was exceptionally brilliant, and he was employed from time to time by all the leading newspapers of the United States. He was for some years editor-in-chief of the Buffalo *Express*, and was one of the foremost writers on the *Irish World* and New York *Mercury*. His early dislike of the bar was conquered in 1854, when he was admitted and gained considerable fame as a lawyer, particularly in noted criminal cases. He made a brief visit to Ireland in 1859, and returned to America filled with an undying hatred of the English government in that country. President Lincoln, in 1862, appointed Mr. Robinson assessor of internal revenue for Brooklyn, a position he filled with signal honor and ability. He served several terms in congress, as a Democrat, and during his first two terms, 1866-70 made himself patriotically conspicuous by his attacks on the British government for imprisoning American citizens in Ireland and elsewhere, without even the form of trial.

His agitation had the effect of directing the attention of the country to the evil, and to William E. Robinson, more than any other man, may be given the credit of having forced our government to bring England to her knees on her pretension that "once a subject always a subject" covered the case of such of her unhappy slaves as sought freedom and citizenship beneath the Stripes and Stars. Mr. Robinson, of course, incurred by his fearless policy the lasting hatred of England, and every English influence was arrayed against him when he ran for congress in the Second district, Brooklyn, in November, 1882. Nevertheless he was victorious, and entered the house of representatives more determined in his enmity to England than ever. The pro English press, particularly of New York city, loaded him with abuse, and sent lies concerning his actions broadcast throughout the country. Mr. Robinson was a very able man and a splendid debater, but, in his declining years, he was afflicted with incurable deafness, and this malady, in great measure, militated against his usefulness. The Brooklyn district which had elected him in 1882, influenced by currish politicians, who wished to curry favor with the English interest, ungratefully retired the brave old man in 1884, and this virtually terminated his public career.

In person, Mr. Robinson was tall and commanding, albeit, latterly, a stoop rather took away from his dignified appearance. He had a mass of gray, almost white, curly hair, and the old man was boyishly proud of this hirsute adornment.

William E. Robinson had a good, true kind heart. He loved America and Ireland, but his animosity against England was his ruling passion. Knaves, hypocrites, robbers and cutthroats he believed the English to be, in the corporate and political sense, and he did not hesitate to express his convictions. Like all Irish Protestants, of national tendencies, he hated the English with more intense bitterness than ever did the Catholic Irish. He was particularly "down" on American flunkeys, who aped everything English, and he used to say that, in foreign relations, the United States was governed by "half a million dudes." In spite of occasional extravagance of expression, Mr. Robinson's invective was powerful—enough to make his enemies wince, but [illegible] is best friends and greatest admirers [illegible]st confess that, at times, he weakened the force of his attacks by puerile abuse of America's and Ireland's foes. There was only one Irishman ever born who could be at once an arrant scold and a potent statesman, and that was Daniel O'Connell. There was a sparkling humor in O'Connell's sarcasm which made even the objects of his ridicule admire his intellect, but William Robinson, while a very gifted man, mingled no sweet ingredient in the gall and wormwood which he poured without stint on his opponents.

While in Congress he did many kind actions. Let us mention one, just to show the manner of man he was: A young West Point cadet, William Philo Clark, afterwards a brilliant cavalry officer and successful Indian fighter, was dismissed from the academy for escorting a young lady to her hotel after the garrison ball, contrary to the rules and regulations of the national military factory. Clark was a fine, handsome, winsome lad, and, procuring a letter of introduction to Mr. Robinson, the latter immediately took him into favor. He went with him to President Grant, the secretary of war having refused to do anything in the matter. Grant smiled his grim, quiet smile when the cause of offense was stated, and asked Mr. Robinson if he believed in military discipline. Robinson said he did, but no gentleman, discipline or no discipline, could permit a lady to go to her hotel without an escort. Moreover, he said, Clark stood high in all branches at the Academy, and he thought his dismissal, on so trivial a charge, was a gross piece of tyranny. Grant made no promise beyond saying he would investigate the case. Before the next West Point term arrived, Philo Clark received an order of reinstatement, signed by both the president and secretary of war, and thus a gallant soldier and an able officer was saved to the armies of the Republic. When Clark was in Washington, on duty at Gen. Sheridan's headquarters in 1883, he gave Congressman Robinson a banquet and narrated, in substance, the facts as given here. His premature death, a year or two later, filled Mr. Robinson with great sorrow.

THE CITIZEN sincerely mourns William E. Robinson, because his character was essentially frank, manly and uncompromising. He was a sincere patriot, a true lover, and a hater almost without a rival. His hatreds, however, were chiefly of a political complexion. Whenever a fresh story would be sent on the wings of the press about him he would say, "Some more of England's dirt." His last appearance in Chicago was at the Ogden Grove demonstration Aug. 15, 1889, when he delivered the oration of the day, and was brimful of his old time fire. He deserves to live long in the memory of his countrymen, for, assuredly, they had no truer, more unpurchasable, friend and champion. In his dying moments he, perhaps, thought of the sweet lines of Richard Dalton Williams, which he often quoted to his friends:—

When I slumber in the gloom
Of a lonely foreign tomb,
By a distant ocean's boom
Innisfail!
Around thy emerald shore
May the clasping seas adore,
And each wave in thunder roar
All hail!

And when the final sigh
Shall bear my soul on high,
As on chainless wing I fly
Thro' the blue,
Earth's latest thought shall be,
As I soar above the sea,
Green Erin, dear, to thee
Adieu!

THE CHILIAN IMBROGLIO.

Well, the President has done his part. He has handed over to Congress, with his special message, the correspondence between this government and that of Chili since the murderous attack upon our sailors in the streets of Valparaiso last October. Our navy is ready for action. Volunteers are sending in their names by thousands to supplement the regular army. Uncle Sam is rolling up his sleeves, and testing the strength of his biceps, but Chili, we are rather unofficially informed, has decided to back down from her insolent position, apologize for her insults and make reparation for her crimes. She might have done all this at first, and saved her dignity, as well as saved us lots of trouble and expense, but it is better late than never.

It cannot fail to be extremely gratifying to the Irish race everywhere to find that Mr. Patrick Egan, our Chilian minister, has been manfully upheld by President Harrison—upheld, too, in terms so unmistakable that malice and envy are stricken dumb. However some of our countrymen may differ in politics from Mr. Egan, it is delightful to Irish sentiment to know that an eminent fellow countryman has upheld American interests and reflected credit on Irish diplomatic genius in a very trying position. It is doubly delightful to know that Mr. Egan's triumph is a sore blow to his malevolent enemy, the English government, which would have sought to hang him long ago, on trumped up charges, if he had been within its grasp. Taken for all in all, America and Ireland have come out of the Chilian imbroglio with flying colors.

WAR would be less fatal than the grip.

THE Irish American Military Union, comprising a large number of independent organizations in the East, offered the President their services in the event of war with Chili—or any other power. Good.

SWEET WILLIAM SPRINGER smells a Harrison boom in the Chilian unpleasantness. Nobody is ever a patriot without motive except Sweet William himself. By the way, William, how about that cotton mentioned in the *Tribune* recently?

REPRESENTATIVE BRECKENRIDGE, of Kentucky, is entirely too fresh. He should remember that America's honor is more to true patriots than partisan interests. In contrast with the patriotic action of his ex-Confederate confreres, Messrs. Oates, Herbert, Blount and O'Ferrell, his conduct was contemptible.

MARRIAGE OF EUGENE DAVIS.

St. Anthony's church, Brooklyn, was the scene of a notable event on the evening of Wednesday, the 20th inst., when Mr Eugene Davis was united in marriage to Mrs. Elizabeth Kirwan Graham. The distinguished Irish poet, journalist and politician found helpmate meet in the daughter of a fine old Irish nationalist family, whose devotion to Ireland was well proven in the glorious struggle of '98.

The Kirwans, originally of the celebrated "tribes of Galway," moved to Wicklow early in the eighteenth century and subsequently distinguished themselves for valor and patriotism. The family monument in Kilcashel graveyard, Wexford, commemorates the heroism of Dan Kirwan who fell at Vinegar Hill leading the men of Wexford; of his brother Lawrence, shot in Carnew as a "rebel;" and of his brother Dennis, transported as a United man in 1798, and afterwards killed in the military service of France. These were ancestors of the bride, Mrs. Graham, who is the daughter of an esteemed gentleman, Mr. Timothy Kirwan, miller, farmer and storekeeper, who resides at Killaclogran, near the Vale of Avoca. Early in life Miss Bessie Kirwan married a prosperous Dublin merchant, Mr. Myles Graham, but in a brief space death sundered the union. In Dublin some years ago she made the acquaintance of Mr. Davis, then engaged on the staff of the *Nation*. The career of the bridegroom has been an interesting one. Born at Clonakilty, county Cork, he was educated for the priesthood in the colleges of Louvain and San Sulpice, but eventually finding that his natural bent was literature, he doffed the student's cassock and soon distinguished himself as a brilliant contributor to the American and Irish press. In Paris he became the close friend of James Stephens, the Fenian head center. Mr. Davis, in 1885, was expelled, with Stephens, from France at the instance of Lord Lyons, then English ambassador at Paris. Afterward at Lausanne, in Switzerland, Mr. Davis was visited by Richard Pigott, who audaciously asked him to enter into his already formed plot to bring about the downfall of Parnell, and asked Davis if he could not reveal something which would implicate Parnell in the Phoenix Park murders. Davis warned Parnell of the conspiracy against him, and the sequel, ending in the exposure, flight and suicide of Pigott, and the tardy cash compensation unwillingly paid to Parnell by the London *Times* for its share in the scheme, is still well remembered. Mr. Davis, when a member of the staff of the Dublin *Nation*, was selected by the Limerick men to write an ode for the bicentenary of Sarsfield, the Irish Bayard, and by the Cork men to similarly adorn the centenary of Father Mathew, the temperance apostle. Both of these celebrations came off in October, 1890, and in the same month Mr. Davis, after being tendered a farewell dinner by Dublin's leading officials and citizens, came to this country and settled in Chicago. His poems have made his name specially and favorably familiar to readers of THE CITIZEN.

The marriage event, though of a semi private nature, drew together a number of men prominent in the nationalist cause. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. P. F. O'Hare, pastor of St. Anthony's who supplemented the regular service with an impressive and felicitous address to bride and groom. The bride was attired in a beautifully embroidered toilet of Irish poplin of a cinnamon shade, made in Dublin for the occasion. Her cousin, Miss Mamie Driscoll, a charming young brunette of Ansonia, acted as bridesmaid, and the best man was Mr. P. G. Smyth, of Chicago, an Irish author of note, also familiar to THE CITIZEN readers.

After the ceremony there was a reception at 547 Manhattan avenue, the home of the bride's brother, Mr. Timothy J. Kirwan, a spirited and popular young business man of Brooklyn. A course supper was served by Georges, of New York. Prof. McCue's orchestra furnished music. The bride was the recipient of many costly gifts. Addresses were made at the festive board by Mr. James Moran, proprietor of Moran's Hotel, Dublin; Mr. Joseph D. Weldrick, Mr. P. G. Smyth, Counsellor James J. Rogers, a veteran of the Fenian raid on Canada; George H. Howe, editor of the Brooklyn *Star*, and others. Among those present at the reception were P. G. Smyth, of Chicago; James Moran of Dublin; Martin Mullin, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Kirwan, Jeremiah Kirwan, Edward C. Kirwan, the Misses Rose and Katy McCullen, Charles R. Davis, of New York; Miss Mary Ellen Egan, of Ballina, county Mayo, Ireland; J. J. Rogers, Geo. H. Rowe, Miss Mamie Driscoll, of Ansonia, Conn.; and Martin Tyrrell, of Crawford, N. J.; Eugene Davis, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis departed to spend their honeymoon in Boston, after which they will proceed to Chicago, which will be their permanent home. THE CITIZEN wishes the happy pair health and prosperity, united with the hope that they may increase and multiply as becomes a representative couple of the Irish race.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

GENERAL NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS AND CONTRIBUTORS.—Write on one side of the paper only. Leave sufficient space between the lines for corrections and changes. Use as few words as possible. Long communications are seldom printed and almost as seldom read.

"M. O'CONNOR," City—Andrew Jackson, according to the best authorities, was born in 1767 in the wilds of North Carolina. His father and mother were natives of the county Antrim, Ireland, and arrived here only a few months before the birth of their illustrious son.

"JOHN GRAHAM," Aurora, Ill.—The first president of the present (third) French Republic was M. Adolph Thiers, the historian; the second was Marshal MacMahon; the third Jules Grevy, and M. Sadi-Carnot is the fourth. The latter is the grandson of Carnot, "the organizer of victory," while minister of war during the first Republic, and the ardent friend, in conjunction with Gen. Hoche, of Ireland and Wolfe Tone. The name of Carnot should be held in honor by Irishmen.

OBITUARY.

MRS JAMES LOONEY.

Mrs. James Looney, wife of one of the best known Irish-American citizens of Buffalo, N. Y., died recently, after a long and painful illness, in that city. She was born in Ardmore, county Waterford, Ireland, but subsequently moved to Youghal, and came to America with her husband in early womanhood. She was an exemplary wife and mother, and her death has been a sore affliction to our good old friend, Mr. Looney, and the other members of the family.

Living Irish Poets.

Recently a crowded and most respectable audience filled the Father Matthew Hall, Church street, Dublin, to listen to a lecture on the above subject by Count Plunkett. The very reverend president, Father Columbus, O.S.F.C., occupied the chair, and among those on the platform were Messrs. M. J. Dunne, B.L.; E. Cunningham, J. Mooney, P.L.G.; A. Altman, Capt. Carroll, C. T. McCarthy, W. Field, and others. The reverend chairman announced that £33 6s 7½ had been contributed during this week, £3 1s 9½ of which was sent by the Dublin Tramway Co. employes, and then said that an active member of the League of the Cross had been raised to the episcopacy, Canon Sheehan, of Cork. He therefore proposed the following resolution, which was seconded by Mr. A. L. Altman, "That we, the members of the Sacred Tairst Branch of St. Patrick's League of the Cross, tender our most heartfelt congratulations to the Right Rev. Canon Sheehan, a member of the League of the Cross, on his elevation to the important office of Bishop of Waterford." The resolution was adopted amid great enthusiasm.

Count Plunkett, who on rising was warmly received, delivered and eloquent and interesting lecture. He gave a graphic account of Irish poets, mentioning among others, Lady Wilde, Gavan Duffy, Carlyle, Dr. Todhunter, Miss Tynan, Mr. Yeates, and Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa.

"BEN" STANDS "PAT."

The President, in His Message to Congress on the Chilian Difficulty, Pays a High and Well-Deserved Compliment to Minister Patrick Egan.

A Ringing Document, in which American Rights, Duties and Dignity are Ably Upheld.

Subjoined are the salient points of the message on the Chilian difficulty sent by President Harrison to Congress last Monday. After stating, in brief terms, the origin of the trouble, the President says:

A GOOD WORD FOR MINISTER EGAN.

It may be well, at the outset, to say that, whatever may have been said in this country or in Chili in criticism of Mr. Egan, our minister at Santiago, the true history of this exciting period in Chilian affairs, from the outbreak of the revolution until this present time, discloses no act on the part of Mr. Egan unworthy of his position or that could justly be the occasion of serious animadversion or criticism. He has, I think, on the whole, borne himself in very trying circumstances with dignity, discretion and courage, and has conducted the correspondence with ability, courtesy and fairness.

It is worth while also at the beginning to say that the right of Mr. Egan to give shelter in the legation to certain adherents of the Balmaceda government who applied to him for asylum has not been denied by the Chilian authorities, nor has any demand been made for the surrender of these refugees. That there was urgent need of asylum is shown by Mr. Egan's note of Aug. 24, 1891, describing the disorders that prevailed in Santiago, and by the evidence of Capt. Schley as to the pillage and violence that prevailed in Valparaiso.

The correspondence discloses, however, that the request of Mr. Egan for a safe conduct from the country on behalf of these refugees was denied. The precedents cited by him in the correspondence, particularly in the case of the revolution in Peru in 1865, did not leave the Chilian government in a position to deny the right of asylum to political refugees and seemed very clearly to support Mr. Egan's contention that a safe conduct to neutral territory was a necessary and acknowledged incident of the asylum. These refugees have very recently, without formal safe conduct, but by the acquiescence of the Chilian authorities, been placed on board the Yorktown and are now being conveyed to Callao, Peru. This incident might be considered wholly closed but for the disrespect manifested toward this government by the close and offensive police surveillance of the legation premises which was maintained during most of the period of the stay of the refugees therein.

After the date of my annual message and up to the time of the transfer of the refugees to the Yorktown the legation premises seem to have been surrounded by police in uniform and police agents or detectives in citizens' dress, who offensively scrutinized persons entering or leaving the legation, and, on one or more occasions, arrested members of the minister's family. Commander Evans, who, by my direction, recently visited Mr. Egan at Santiago, in his telegram to the Navy department described the legation as "a veritable prison" and states that the police agents or detectives were, after his arrival, withdrawn during his stay. It appears further, from the note of Mr. Egan of Nov. 30, 1891, that on one occasion at least these police agents, whom he declares to be known to him, invaded the legation premises, pounding upon its windows and using insulting and threatening language toward persons therein. This breach of the right of a minister to freedom from police espionage and restraint seems to have been so flagrant that the Argentine minister, who was dean of the diplomatic corps, having observed it, felt called upon to protest against it to the Chilian minister of foreign affairs.

The Chilian authorities have, as will be observed from the correspondence, charged the refugees and the inmates of the legation with insulting the police, but it seems to me incredible that men whose lives were in jeopardy and whose safety could only be secured by retirement and quietness should have sought to provoke a collision which could only end in their destruction, or to aggravate their condition by intensifying a popular feeling that at one time so threatened the legation as to require Mr. Egan to appeal to the minister of foreign affairs.

THE CHILIAN ATTACK.

But the most serious incident disclosed by the correspondence is that of the attack upon the sailors of the Baltimore in the streets of Valparaiso on Oct. 16 last. In my annual message, speaking upon the information then in my possession, I said:

"So far as I have yet been able to learn no other explanation of this bloody work has been suggested than that it had its origin in hostility to these men as sailors of the United States, wearing the uniform of their government, and not in an individual act or personal animosity."

Capt. Schley testifies that when his vessel returned to Valparaiso on Sept. 14, the city officers, as is customary, extended the hospitalities of the cities to his officers and crew. It is not claimed that every personal collision or injury in which a sailor or officer of such naval vessel visiting the shore may be involved raises an international question, but I am clearly of the opinion that where such sailors or officers are assaulted by a resident populace, animated by hostility to the government whose uniform these sailors and officers wear, and in resentment of acts done by their government, not by them, their nation must take notice of the event as one involving an infraction of its rights and dignity, not in a secondary way, as where a citizen is injured and presents his claim through his own government, but in a primary way, precisely as if its ministe:

or consul or the flag itself had been the object of the same character of assault.

The officers and sailors of the Baltimore were in the harbor of Valparaiso under the orders of their government, not by their own choice. They were upon the shore by the implied invitation of the government of Chili and with the approval of their commanding officer; and it does not distinguish their case from that of a consul that his stay is more permanent or that he holds the express invitation of the local government to justify his long residence. Nor does it affect the question that the injury was the act of a mob. If there had been no participation by the police or military in this cruel work and no neglect on their part to extend protection, the case would still be one, in my opinion, when its extent and character are considered, involving international rights.

THE AMERICAN SAILORS WERE ORDERLY

The incidents of the affair are briefly as follows:

On the 6 h of October last Capt. Schley, commanding the United States steamship Baltimore, gave shore leave to 117 petty officers and sailors of his ship. These men left the ship about 1:30 p. m. No incident of violence occurred; none of our men were arrested; no complaint was lodged against them; nor did any collision or outbreak occur until about 6 o'clock p. m. Capt. Schley states that he was himself on shore and about the streets of the city until 5:30 p. m; that he met very many of his men who were upon leave; that they were sober and were conducting themselves with propriety, saluting Chilian and other officers as they met them. Other officers of the ship and Capt. Jenkins, of the merchant ship Keweena, corroborate Capt. Schley as to the general sobriety and good behavior of our men. The sisters of charity, at the hospitals to which our men were taken, when inquired of, stated that they were sober when received. If the situation had been otherwise we must believe that the Chilian police authorities would have made arrests.

About 6 p. m. the assault began, and it is remarkable that the investigation by the judge of crimes, though so protracted, does not enable him to give any more satisfactory account of its origin than is found in the statement that it began between drunken sailors. Repeatedly in the correspondence it is asserted that it was impossible to learn the precise cause of the riot. The minister of foreign affairs, Matta, in his telegram to Mr. Montt, under date Dec. 31, states that the quarrel began between two sailors in a tavern and was continued in the street, persons who were passing joining in it. The testimony of Talbot, an apprentice, who was with Riggin, is that the outbreak in which they were involved began by a Chilian sai or spitting in the face of Talbot, which was resented by a knock down. It appears that Riggin and Talbot were at the time unaccompanied by any others of their shipmates. These two men were immediately beset by a crowd of Chilian citizens and sailors, through which they broke their way to a street car and entered it for safety. They were pursued, driven from the car, and Riggin was so seriously beaten that he fell in the street apparently dead.

CRUELTY OF CHILIAN POLICE.

As to the participation of the police, the evidence of our sailors shows that our men were struck and beaten by police officers before and after arrest, and that one, at least, was dragged with a lasso about his neck by a mounted policeman. That the death of Riggin was the result of a rifle shot fired by a policeman or soldier on duty is shown directly by the testimony of Johnson, in whose arms he was at the time, and by the evidence of Charles Langen, an American sailor, not then a member of the Baltimore's crew, who stood close by and saw the transaction. The Chilian authorities do not pretend to fix the responsibility of this shot on any particular person, but avow their inability to ascertain who fired it further than that it was fired from a crowd. The character of the wound, as described by one of the surgeons of the Baltimore, clearly supports his opinion that it was made by a rifle ball, the orifice of exit being as much as an inch or an inch and a quarter in width. When shot the poor fellow was unconscious and in the arms of a comrade, who was endeavoring to carry him to a neighboring drug store for treatment. The story of the police that in coming up the street they passed these men and left them behind them is inconsistent with their own statement as to the direction of their approach and with their duty to protect them, and is clearly disproved. In fact Riggin was not behind but in front of the advancing force and was not standing in the crowd, but was unconscious and supported in the arms of Johnson when he was shot.

The communications of the Chilian government in relation to this cruel and disastrous attack upon our men, as will appear from the correspondence, have not in any degree taken the form of a weighty and satisfactory expression of regret, much less of apology.

REGRETS ARE NOT ENOUGH.

The event was of so serious a character that, if the injuries suffered by our men had been wholly the result of an accident in a Chilian port, the incident was grave enough to have called for some public expression of sympathy and regret from the local authorities. It is not enough to say that the affair was lamentable, for humanity would require that expression even if the beating and killing of our men had been justifiable. It is not enough to say that the incident is regretted, coupled with the statement that the affair was not of an unusual character in ports where foreign sailors are accustomed to meet. It is not for a generous and sincere government to seek for words of small or equivocal meaning in which to convey to a friendly power an apology for an offense so atrocious as this.

In the case of the assault by a mob in New Orleans upon the Spanish consulate in 1851 Mr. Webster wrote to the Spanish minister, Mr. Calderon, that the acts complained of were "a disgraceful and flagrant breach of duty and propriety," and that "his government deplores them as deeply as Minister Calderon and his government could possibly do;" that "these acts have caused the president great pain and he thinks a proper acknowledgment is due to her majesty's government."

He invited the Spanish consul to return to his post, guaranteeing protection, and offered to salute the Spanish flag if the consul should come in a Spanish vessel. Such a treatment by the government of Chili of this assault would have been more creditable to the Chilian authorities, and much less can hardly be satisfactory to a government that values its dignity and honor.

In our note of Oct 23 last, which appears in the correspondence, after receiving the report of the board of officers appointed by Capt. Schley to investigate the affair, the Chilian government was advised of the aspect which it then assumed and called upon for any facts in its possession that might tend to modify the unfavorable impression which our report had created. It is very clear from the correspondence that before the receipt of this note the examination was regarded by the police authorities as practically closed. It was, however, reopened and protracted through a period of nearly three months. We might justly have complained of this unreasonable delay, but in view of the fact that the government of Chili was still provisional and having a disposition to be forbearing and hopeful of a friendly termination, I have awaited the report which has but recently been made.

POSITION TAKEN BY THIS GOVERNMENT.

On the 21st inst. I caused to be communicated to the government of Chili by the American minister at Santiago the conclusions of the government after a full examination of all evidence and every suggestion affecting this matter, and to these conclusions I adhere. They were stated as follows:

1. That the assault is not relieved of the aspect which the early information of the event gave to it, viz, that of an attack upon the uniform of the United States navy, having its origin and motive in a feeling of hostility to this government and not in any act of the sailors or of any one of them.

2 That the public authorities at Valparaiso flagrantly failed in their duty to protect our men, and that some of the police and some of the Chilian soldiers and sailors were themselves guilty of unprovoked assault upon our sailors before and after arrest. He (the president) thinks the preponderance of the evidence and the inherent probabilities lead to the conclusion that Riggin was killed by the police or soldiers.

3 That he (the president) is therefore compelled to bring the case back to the position taken by this government by the note of Mr. Wharton of Oct. 23 last, and to ask for a suitable apology and for some adequate reparation for the injury to this government.

In the same note the attention of the Chilian government was called to the offensive character of a note addressed by Mr. Matta, its minister of foreign affairs, to Mr. Montt, its minister at this country, on the 11th ult. This dispatch was not officially communicated to this government, but as Mr. Montt was directed to translate it and give it to the press of this country, it seemed to me that it could not pass without official notice. It was not only undiplomatic, but grossly insulting to our naval officers and to the executive department, as it directly imputed untruth and insincerity to the reports of naval officers and to the official communications made by the executive department to congress.

It will be observed that I have notified the Chilian government that unless this note is at once withdrawn and an apology as public as the offense made I will terminate diplomatic relations.

The request for the recall of Mr. Egan upon the ground that he was not persona grata was unaccompanied by any suggestion that could properly be used in support of it, and I infer that the request is based upon official acts of Mr. Egan which have received the approval of this government. But however that may be, I could not consent to consider such a question until it had first been settled whether our correspondence with Chili could be conducted upon a basis of mutual respect.

In submitting these papers to congress for that grave and patriotic consideration which the questions involved demand, I desire to say that I am of the opinion that the demands made of Chili by this government should be adhered to and enforced. If the dignity as well as the prestige and influence of the United States are not to wholly sacrificed we should protect those who, in foreign ports, display the flag or wear the colors of this government against insult, brutality and death inflicted in resentment of the acts of their government and not for any fault of their own.

AMERICA DESIRES ONLY PEACE.

It has been our desire in every way to cultivate friendly and intimate relations with all the governments of this hemisphere. We do not covet their territory; we desire their peace and prosperity; we look for no advantage in our relations with them except to increase the exchange of commerce upon a basis of mutual benefit. We regret every civil contest that disturbs their peace and paralyzes their development, and are always ready to give our good offices for the restoration of peace.

It must, however, be understood that this government, while exercising its utmost forbearance toward weaker powers, will extend its strength and adequate protection to its citizens, to its officers and to its humblest sailor when made the victims of wantonness and cruelty in resentment, not of their personal misconduct, but of official acts of their government.

Upon information received that Patrick Shields, an Irishman and probably a British subject, but at the time a fireman of the American steamer Keweena, in the harbor of Valparaiso for repairs, had been subjected to personal injuries in that city, largely by the police, I directed the attorney general to cause the evidence of the officers and crew of that vessel to be taken upon its arrival in San Francisco and that testimony is also herewith transmitted. The brutality and even savagery of the treatment of the seamen by the Chilian police would be incredible if the evidence of Shields was not supported by other direct testimony and by the distressing condition of the man himself when he was finally able to reach his vessel. The captain of the vessel says:

"He came back a wreck; black from his neck to his hips from beating; weak and stupid, and is still in a kind of paralyzed condition, and has never been able to do duty since."

A claim for reparation has been made in behalf of this man, for, while he was not a citizen of the United States, the doctrine held by us, as expressed in the consular regulations, is that "the principles which are maintained by this government in regard to the protection as distinguished from the relief of seamen are well settled. It is held that the circumstance that the vessel is American is evidence that the seamen on board are such, and in every regularly documented merchant vessel the crew will find their protection in the flag that covers them."

I have as yet received no reply to our note of the 21st inst, but, in my opinion, I ought not to delay longer to bring these matters to the attention of Congress for such action as may be deemed appropriate. BENJAMIN HARRISON.

Executive Mansion, Jan. 25, 1892

To keep the beard from turning gray, and thus prevent the appearance of age, use Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers, the best dye made.

"THE CITIZEN" FOR 1892.

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TO OUR FRIENDS AND SUBSCRIBERS: On Saturday, Jan. 16, 1892, THE CITIZEN will enter upon the eleventh year of its existence. During the ten years that have elapsed since its first number was issued, it has never wavered in loyalty to true American principles, and to the cause of Irish liberty and independence. It may truly claim that, through sunshine and storm, it has fought the good fight and kept the faith; and it purposes to continue in that path, with colors nailed to the mast. Its record, both in the American and Irish sense, speaks for itself, and it confidently asks the same liberal support from its friends which it has experienced in the past.

Following are the splendid premiums offered to organizers of clubs and regular subscribers for the year 1862:

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1. To any gentleman, whether a subscriber or not, who organizes a club of 100 absolutely new subscribers, at the usual club rates of $2 each, the amount to be paid into this office, with the names of members, a magnificent gold watch, Elgin make, 14 carat fine, size 16 or 18, as may be desired, and warranted of first-class workmanship.

2. To any lady, whether a subscriber or not, who organizes a club of 50 absolutely new subscribers, at the usual club rates, $2 each paid into this office, an exquisite gold watch, Elgin make, 14 carat fine and warranted of first class workmanship.

3. To any gentleman who organizes a club of 25 absolutely new subscribers, at $2 each, paid into this office, a very handsome silver watch, Elgin make, size 18, and warranted first-class in every particular.

4. To any lady who organizes a club of 20 absolutely new subscribers at the above rates, a beautiful silver chatelaine watch, with chain; also warranted first class in every particular.

In making the foregoing offers, it must be distinctly understood that the terms must be complied with in every particular.

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1. To every paid up subscriber, who also pays a year in advance; and who sends in two additional cash subscriptions, a copy of Rand, McNally & Co.'s celebrated colored reversible map of the United States and of the World, worth $5, mounted ready for use, and delivered free in the city or country. Around the margin of this map is printed statistical and descriptive matter of more value than can be found in any volume that was ever published at three times the cost.

2. To every paid up subscriber, who also pays one year's subscription in advance, a handsome volume in cloth binding of the "Oxford" Library of Standard Works; or else a striking and artistic copy, in colors, of Meissonier's famous painting "Retreat from Moscow," containing excellent figures of the Great Napoleon, Marshal Ney, Marshal Berthier, Gen. Rapp and other military celebrities; or an equally meritorious copy of the world renowned biblical painting, "Christ Before Pilate"; or a spirited, artistically colored, representation, after Meissonier's painting of the charge of the French cavalry at the Battle of Friedland.

All these offers are open from this date, Jan. 2, 1892, and advantage should be taken of them as speedily as possible.

TERMS.

The terms of subscription should be borne in mind, so as to avoid confusion. They are as follows:

Individual subscriptions .... $2 50 each.
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Remittances can be sent by Check, Post-office Order, Express Order or Registered Mail.

Early attention to this announcement is respectfully requested.

THE CITIZEN NEWSPAPER CO.
Chicago, Jan. 2, 1892.

The Castle Explosion.

Col. Cundell, R. E., has closed his investigation into the circumstances attending the explosion at Dublin Castle, and he left on Sunday fortnight for London. He has not so far made any report on the subject, and the authorities at the Castle do not expect that he will forward to them any communication as to the result of his investigation for some time. It is stated on good authority that Col. Cundell has not discovered any evidence which would enable him to form a decided opinion as to the exact cause of the explosion. Sir Charles Cameron still adheres to the view expressed by him immediately after the occurrence, that it was guncotton which was exploded, while the police authorities are of the opinion that nitro-glycerine was the cause. So far no attempt has been made to repair the damage that has been done. The broken window sashes and panes of glass and the broken furniture still remain untouched, and several police men keep watch and ward over the place. All persons visiting the Castle yard are questioned by the policemen at the gates, and asked as to their business.

IRISH NEWS.

THE SMITH-BARRY FIGHT.

The Tipperary Tenants' Defense Committee has within the past fortnight made all the necessary provisions for the accommodation of the agricultural evicted tenants of Mr. Smith Barry during the coming year. Among other places secured is the extensive farm at Ballykisteen near Limerick Junction, and which contains nearly two hundred acres. In connection with the taking of this farm a well-devised plot to deprive the tenants of the land or houses or extract an exorbitant rent was attempted by the understrappers in the estate office, but fortunately it did not succeed. When the expiration of the tenancy of the Tenants' Defense Committee was approaching, the owner of Ballykisteen announced that the farm would be disposed of for the ensuing year by public auction to the highest bidder. The friends of Mr. Smith-Barry saw a good opportunity of striking a blow at the Tenants' Defense Association, and sent an agent to the sale to "puff" the bidding; but although a large crowd attended the sale no one bid, and the auction was postponed, and some days afterwards Mr. Smith Barry intimated to the tenants his willingness to let them have the place again, and after the usual formalities had been gone through Ballykisteen was secured for the evicted tenants.

LAST YEAR'S EXODUS

The full returns of the emigration from Ireland for the year 1891, just issued as a parliamentary paper, show that during the year 49,396 persons emigrated to America, 1,326 to Canada, 2,547 to Australia, 102 to the Cape, and 1,023 to all other places, making a gross total of 58,394, as against 57,484 for the year 1890

SAD DEATH OF AN IRISH LABORER.

An adjourned inquest was held at Swinford on the 14th inst., by Mr. E. C. Kelly, county coroner, on the body of James McNicholas, who returned from England with his father in November last, suffering from the effects of a beating he had got at Harrowgate. He died on Dec. 9, and from information, received by District Inspector Allen, a coroner's warrant was obtained to exhume the body, and an inquest was held on Dec. 19, when a post mortem examination of the body by Drs. Burke and O'Grady showed that deceased died from the effects of injuries to the head and chest. The deposition of the father of the deceased showed that after leaving an inn at Harrowgate in November last he and his deceased son were followed by a gang of eight Englishmen, who beat himself and his son so brutally that his son never recovered. He took him home in hopes of recovery, when he shortly afterwards died. The coroner's jury returned a verdict that deceased met his death by violence at Harrowgate on or about Nov. 7 by some person or persons unknown. The result of the coroner's inquiry has been communicated to the police at Harrowgate.

DR. COMMINS, M. P.

The Roscommon Irish National League have called on Dr. Commins to resign his seat for South Roscommon, or seek vindication for deserting his late chief at a public meeting of his constituents.

END OF A RAILWAY STRIKE.

After a lock out of some thirteen months, the directors of the Waterford & Limerick Railway are coming to terms with the guards, porters and signalmen who went on strike in the Christmas season of 1890. The men have long since made an unconditional surrender, but it is only within the past few days that the directors decided to reconsider their case. Head porter Madigan and some other of the employes, including guards, having been reinstated within the past few days.

ELECTED A PARNELLITE.

In Maryborough, the capital town of Queen's county, a municipal election was decided recently which goes to show that Whiggery is rapidly going down before the march of independent principles. At the annual election in November an anti-Parnellite was defeated by a majority of one vote. A petition followed, and the election was set aside by the Queen's bench. A new election took place with the result that the Parnellite candidate gained a decisive triumph, beating his opponent by twenty votes.

MILL ACCIDENT NEAR BALLYMENA.

Information has been received of a frightful accident which occurred at Straid, about three miles from Ballymena. It appears that a young man of about 16 years of age, named Robert Sloan, an employe in the corn mill of Alexander Weir, of the Straid, was engaged in putting what are technically known as the "tails" to the hopper in the concern, when he got accidentally entangled in the machinery, and received serious injuries, owing to which his life is despaired of. The poor fellow's left arm was greatly lacerated over the shoulder, and amputation was found necessary. His left thigh and left leg were fractured, with dislocation of the left ankle. The right thigh and leg were also fractured, and amputation of the limb a short distance above the knee was, from the serious nature of the injury sustained, considered absolutely necessary. The injured man is so far doing well.

NORTH WEXFORD.

Apropos of the vacancy for North Wexford, it is said that the third of the Healy family, who was selected to stand for the constituency by a Whig convention, must now give way to Mr. Michael Davitt. The Speaker's writ will be issued immediately after parliament meets. The Independent Nationalists will run an influential candidate to oppose the seceders' nominee, be he Mr. Davitt or Mr. Healy.

ALLEGED MURDER NEAR KILLALOE.

The three boatmen charged with the murder of Myles Crofton on the journey between Limerick and Killaloe on board one of the Grand Canal Company's boats were again brought up on remand before the magistrates at the petty sessions. Mr. P. S. Connolly, solicitor, represented the accused. District Inspector McDonald applied for a further remand on the ground that one of the accused had made an important statement, which he had forwarded to the Attorney-General. As he had not received any instructions from the Castle he had no alternative but to ask for an adjournment. Mr. Connolly resisted the application, but the bench further remanded the accused.

ALDERMAN MEAGHER

We are glad to be enabled to state that Ald. Meagher, of Dublin, who has been ill for some time past, is making rapid way towards recovery, and that his medical attendants are very confident that the marked improvement which has set in will be maintained till convalescence. We make this announcement with the more pleasure as a rumor got currency, and appeared in some of the editions of the evening papers, that Ald. Meagher had died. The fact that our esteemed fellow-citizen is steadily regaining health and strength will, we are sure, give sincere gratification to his numberless friends in the city.—*Ex*

JOHN REDMOND HURLING CLUB.

The "John Redmond Hurling Club," which has been started in Cork, has gone the right way about being a success. There is nothing like showing our friends, the enemy, that if they can take possession of an organization we will find one at least equally powerful with it. The Gaels in Cork city have done no little to develop an independent and "muscular" spirit.—*United Ireland.*

SACRILEGE IN CORK.

A daring sacrilegious robbery was committed in the parish church of St Finbar's, Dunbar street, Cork. It is stated that when the clerk went to the box allotted for the donations for the Propagation of the Faith, he found the box broken open and the contents missing. Fortunately the box was cleared out previously, consequently the amount stolen was inconsiderable. This box has been broken open several times during the past twelve months. The robbery has been denounced from the altars at every mass.

IRISH CENTENARIANS IN 1891.

A London correspondent says: "I hardly suppose it is likely that an odd centenarian or two may die before the close of the year. At any rate, if not, the list up to the present of those who have reached 100 years and upwards during 1891 totals up forty-eight in all, of whom twenty seven are women and twenty-one men. Ireland boasts of Mary Mulholland, of Ballywalter, who died Feb. 15, aged 103; Mrs. Margaret Beauney, Downpatrick, who was returned on the census paper as 107 years of age her last birthday in April; James McManus, of Drumbran, county Fermanagh, who died last June, aged 109 years; Edmond O'Mulloy, of Emly, who died in August, in his 106th year; Isabella Rowley, an inmate of Belfast workhouse since 1862, died Sept. 2, aged 104; Hannah Kenny died at Coolmen, Kildysart, aged 104. In October there were two Irish centenarians died within twenty four hours of each other. One of them, Dennis Conway, died near Mallow, aged 106 years; the other, Daniel O'Leary, died at Killarney at the age of 102 years. In November Frank Macrory died at Ballygawley, in the district of Carrickmore, at the reputed age of 111 years. Julia Cronin, who is said to have reached the age of 115 years, died this month at Ballymount, near Killarney. In December I do not find any five-score and odd yeared persons from old Ireland. There is one lady about whom I am not certain in the matter of nationality, but I give her the benefit of the doubt. Katherine O'Hara, was living in the month of April at Newcastle on Tyne, aged 103 years. Her father is said to have lived to the age of 104 years."

A Very Common Want.

"Out of sorts," "distrait," "the blues," these are familiar appellatives for uncomfortable, undefinable sensations, accompanied with lassitude, nervousness, indigestion. Poverty of the blood, to remedy which an effective stomachic persistently used is the paramount need, is conclusive evidence that the system is insufficiently nourished because—and for no other cause where organic disease does not exist—the food is not assimilated. Reinforce the flagging energies of the stomach, reform an irregular condition of the bowels, keep up a healthful secretion of the bile with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. For over thirty years this popular medicine has supplied the common want of the nervous invalid, the dyspeptic and of persons deficient in vitality, an efficient tonic. To its power of imparting strength is attributable its efficacy as a preventive of malaria and la grippe. Thoroughly effective is it too for rheumatism, kidney complaint and neuralgia.

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"I SHALL NOT BE PASSING AGAIN."

To thy dear love my heart is much beholden,
Yet never more shall I be passing here;
The sands of time, albeit they say, are golden,
But running out so fast, so fast, my dear.

The dew soon dries upon the morning meadows,
The midday sky so soon is overcast;
Then cometh afternoon with length'ning shadows,
And soon the gates of starlight will be passed.

Sitting tonight beside the smoldering embers,
The flickering firelight—like my fond desire—
Blazed up a moment; now my heart remembers,
'Twill soon be time to cover up the fire.

Ah! well I mind me of thy dear caressing;
If love's sweet story hath not all been told,
Send with the passing year a parting blessing
From thy heart's treasury of pearl and gold.

If thou hast yet one gift in thy bestowing,
Send it upon the glad wings of today;
Thou see'st with what fleet steeps the years are going;
Like them, we never more shall pass this way.

The king is dead, hear'st then the church bells chiming?
Long live the king! With new hope to inspire;
But if for me there's naught but idle rhyming—
Ah! well, 'tis time to cover up the fire.

—Detroit Free Press.

THE MAJOR'S DUEL.

The flagship Martingale, of the South Atlantic squadron, was moored in the beautiful harbor of Rio Janeiro. The flag of Rear Admiral Sansompost flew from the mizzen truck. The war between Brazil and Paraguay was progressing slowly, but as it affected many interests of foreigners domiciled in both countries, a large number of warships were on the South American coast, and the metropolis of Brazil was gay with uniforms and the constant festivities consequent upon the presence of so many strangers.

The days of dueling were past. The larger courtesy consequent upon better education, and a more careful regard for personal rights, had practically condemned it, and the naval and military regulations of all nations threatened severe penalties for its exercise.

The night was calm, dark and starless, and the Martingale lay listlessly at her anchors off the plaza landing.

The officer of the deck lounged over the capstan and thought of home and longed for his interesting watch to be over. The band had ceased its evening concert and had been dismissed. The charming strains of the old time "tattoo" with fifes and drums had died away. "Two bells" had been struck, and the boatswain and his mates had "piped down." Lights had been reported out, and a perfect stillness succeeded the stir made by 400 men, who had retired to their hammocks.

"Boat ahoy!" sang out the quartermaster. "Boat coming alongside, sir; can't make out the answer." The messenger boy with a lantern flew over the gangway and down the ladder, and soon a brisk, dapper little man came on board and presented himself to the officer of the deck with a graceful salute.

"Sir," said he, "permit me to introduce myself. I am Baron Knockoff, of the Russian legation, and I have had a personal difficulty with a Brazilian gentleman on shore. I am going to shoot him in the morning. We have no Russian ship in port, and relying upon the friendship that exists between our nation and the United States, I have come on board to ask one of your officers to act as my second. Is Major Randall on board?"

The officer of the deck woke up in an instant! Here was some mischief out of the common line, and he could scent some fun in the air that would relieve the tedium of his watch with a vengeance.

Grasping the baron by the hand he shook it warmly, delivered a brief address to him reciprocating his friendly sentiments, and assured him that he had come to the right place and at the right time to get accommodated. Unfortunately the gallant major of marines was on shore, but might return at any moment. Something must be done to keep the baron amused for the present, so the officer of the deck sang out:

"Orderly, ask the captain if I can see him."

Captain Tompion had eaten an excellent dinner. The better part of three bottles of claret had disappeared down his throat, and he was at peace with all the world. He belonged to the fighting men of the "old navy," and any hint of a fight was music to his ears. To him appeared the officer of the deck, with the little baron in tow.

"Sir," said he, "I have great pleasure in introducing to you Baron Knockoff, of the Russian diplomatic service. He has had a personal difficulty with a Brazilian on shore, and as there are no Russian officers here he has come on board to ask one of ours to act as his second. I have assured him of our sympathy and assistance, and he desires to consult with you and await the return of Major Randall, who is on shore."

Captain Tompion was on fire in an instant. Shaking the baron warmly by the hand, he sang out: "Steward, a bottle of champagne. Baron, be seated. Orderly, call the first lieutenant and tell him that I wish to see him. Going to shoot him in the morning, eh, baron? Bless my soul, this seems like old times, indeed! Stand by you? Of course, we will, my boy. Have another glass of wine. Steward, cigars."

Lieutenant Lawrence, the first lieutenant, came up the hatch—tall, stern, erect as a soldier—and passed into the cabin. The popping of corks ensued, and the conference began.

The officer of the deck caught a stray messmate and sent him to the wardroom with the story, and soon an interested group gathered on the quarter deck, eagerly awaiting developments.

"Such punishment as a court martial may adjudge may be inflicted on any person in the navy who sends or accepts a challenge to fight a duel or acts as a second in a duel."

This is the language of the articles of war which were framed to regulate the conduct of these gallant officers who were aiding and abetting the baron.

The officer of the deck was summoned to the conference. During the continued use of champagne it was determined that it was a solemn moral duty to stand by the baron, and another bottle was opened. Still the missing major came not. Time was passing. Something must be done, so Lieutenant McKillen was sent for.

After being introduced to the baron and hearing the case, the captain informed the lieutenant that our honor was at stake and that he would have the high privilege of acting as the baron's second, when, just at this juncture, Major Randall came on board.

With a flower in his buttonhole, his coat thrown back from his ample chest, humming a popular air from the "Grand Duchess" and apparently at peace with all the world, the gallant fleet marine officer stepped from the outer darkness upon the quarter deck. He was probably the most peaceful warrior in the world at that time. Correct in habits, mild and gentle in demeanor, with a profound respect for regulations and a great care not to break them, he seemed to be the last person in the world to assist in a duel.

Upon him pounced the officer of the deck.

"Major," said he, "prepare your mind for something very serious. You will require all your fortitude for a painful and trying duty; one that you must perform for the honor and credit of the flag and of the uniform you wear," and before the astonished soldier could utter a word the deck officer rushed him into the cabin.

"Oh, major, you are just in time. You have just come very near to losing a chance to distinguish yourself in a serious matter. Have a glass of wine."

So spoke Captain Tompion, while the baron shook him effusively by the hand.

The matter in question was explained to the major, while the captain and the first lieutenant impressed upon him his duty in the case. Lieutenant McKillen, who was now out of the fight, took great pleasure in helping the major with friendly advice, while the steward opened another bottle of champagne.

What passed through the pacific mind of the soldier no one knew at that time. If he mentally beheld a vision of a gory field of battle, with one or possibly both combatants stretched upon the grass wounded or dead, if he thought of his own arrest and trial before a court martial, he gave no sign of his feelings. On the contrary, like one waking from a sleep, he suddenly exclaimed, "Baron, I will act for you in this case with much pleasure. I am quite at your service," and after each had shaken him solemnly by the hand, they all took a drink.

It was getting late. The major, saying nothing to any one, carefully arrayed himself in his best uniform coat, and accompanied the baron on shore.

The next morning an intense but quiet excitement pervaded the after part of the ship. In low voices the officers discussed the matter in all its bearings. Had the duel come off and the major secreted himself until he could evade the authorities on shore and escape to the ship? Had the combatants gone a long distance into the country and not yet returned? Such queries were discussed pro and con, and still no major came. Breakfast passed. Quarters, and no major. Lunch, and he was still absent. Every boat was scanned for a sight of his stalwart form and genial face. At last it was resolved to send a delegation on shore to look him up, when, just as they were about to start, a boat came alongside, and the major stepped on deck.

His countenance was solemn, almost stolid in its expression. His coat was buttoned up awry and was unbrushed. His usually resplendent shoes were unpolished, but drawing his form to its full height he saluted the officer of the deck in a military manner and deliberately said, "Sir, I have returned aboard." Making a half face to the left he proceeded to the hatch and carefully went below.

His expectant messmates were in the wardroom in force to hear the news. Whether he was the bearer of tragic words or whether of cheerful ones was the question. The hero seated himself at the table, and all gathered around.

After a moment of silence the major spoke as follows: "If any of you fellows want to fight a duel, call on me to act for you. I can do it right every time."

"How was it, major?"

"How did it come out?"

"What did you do?"

Such questions came in fast. The major pulled himself together, called for a glass of water and said, "Sit down, gentlemen, and I will tell you all about it."

"Messmates," he began, "judging from my dilapidated appearance and my somewhat interrupted speech, you may imagine that I am the victim of grief, or of a hurried flight from a tragic scene. I beg to assure you that it is not so. There is nothing the matter with me but conviviality, and that of the strangest kind. I hereby renew my offer to act as a second in any further duels that may come our way," and the major leaned back in his chair and patted his swelling breast approvingly.

"I need not tell you, gentlemen, that when I started ashore last night with the baron I could not see my way out of what promised to be a very serious scrape. After reaching the baron's room, over a bottle of champagne, he gave me his case. It seems that at a ball the previous evening the Brazilian gentleman spoken of by the baron had given him offense by something that he had said, and the baron was determined to demand satisfaction. He was ready to fight at daylight with either sword or pistol. I at once demanded that my principal should put himself unreservedly into my hands, and be governed by any arrangements that I should make. Fortunately I knew the Brazilian well, and as the baron insisted on haste in the matter, I proceeded at once on my mission, although it was after midnight.

"I assumed a severe expression of countenance, and summoned the Brazilian to a conference from his bed. He received me very courteously, but expressed some surprise at so late a call.

"I said, 'My dear sir, you have given great offense to my friend, Baron Knockoff, and he has desired me to demand satisfaction of you.'

"The gentleman was greatly surprised, and said that he knew the baron very well, and regarded him as one of his friends, and was utterly unconscious of giving him offense at the time mentioned, and that the baron was mistaken. He said that he had no desire to fight without cause, and that in this case he saw no cause.

"I thought this was a good time to get in a bluff. I can only say that it did not work. I said with a frown, 'Am I to understand that you refuse to meet my friend?'

"The result was not just what I anticipated. The Brazilian gentleman jumped up and said:

"'You can tell Baron Knockoff that I shall shoot the top of his head off if he gives me just cause, and that I won't stand any nonsense about it either.'

"Boys, I came near falling off my chair, and it took about half an hour to pacify the fellow. At last he cooled off and opened a small bottle.

"After some talk he said he did not know where to look for a second at that time of the night, and at last he asked my advice in the matter.

"'You are a military man,' said he, 'and are accustomed to these affairs. What do you advise?'

"I answered that I thought that if he would write a note to the baron disclaiming any intention of giving offense I could arrange the matter. He said: 'That would look like an apology. I won't apologize to any man that hauls me out of bed like this. I would rather fight him.'

"I hastened to assure him that he had mistaken my meaning.

"'Well,' said he, 'you write out such a note as you think I ought to send and we will see how it looks.'

"So I wrote out a pacific note, expressing regret that the baron had taken offense, and stating that none was intended.

"The Brazilian read the note and said he did not like it. At last he said, 'Major, you are a military man; if you were in my place would you sign that note?'

"Boys, I meant all I said when I answered, 'I certainly would.'

"So he signed the note, and after mutual expressions of good will, I returned to the baron.

"I found him with a bottle of wine before him smoking a cigar. He jumped up when I entered and said:

"'Well, major, which is it, swords or pistols?'

"'Baron,' said I deliberately, 'I am the bearer of a communication to you from your antagonist to which I beg your earnest attention.'

"I handed him the note, which he read with a frown on his face. He threw it down on the table, and said: 'The fellow is trying to get out of this thing. I won't accept his note.'

"I at once arose and buttoned up my coat. 'Baron,' said I with all the dignity I could assume, 'I will remind you that you put yourself unreservedly in my hands. In view of your remark in reference to this note I must at once withdraw from this affair.'

"'My dear fellow,' said the baron, 'don't be offended; let us talk this matter over.' He read the note again, and after some conversation he asked, 'Major, you are a military man; if you were in my place would you accept this note?'

"I can again assure you, brethren, that I spoke with much feeling when I answered, 'I certainly would.'

"'Then I will accept it,' said the baron. 'We will go and get the gentleman up and shake hands over a bottle of wine.'

"We did so, and have been shaking hands in the same condition ever since.

"So, gentlemen, bring all your duels to me. I will be your second," said the major.

It was at once voted that for bravery and diplomacy the major took the prize. —Commodore Rockwell, U. S. N., in Harper's Weekly.

A Good Rule.

Semioccasionally one hears the details of the life of this man or that woman who has lived to be eighty-five or ninety years old, his or her habits being stated as illustrations of what it is necessary for a person to do to live long. I believe there are nearly as many methods of reaching an active, comfortable old age as there are persons, and that what will serve one person will injure the other one. There is one rule, however, which if followed will I believe help all persons to live to an advanced age. Believe that life is worth living, like to live and avoid worrying about anything. Doing this one cannot conscientiously abuse his or her stomach, and with the stomach used decently the rest follows.—Detroit Free Press.

News Stamps.

News stamps range in denomination from one cent to ninety cents. There is a 10 cent stamp, a 15 cent stamp and a 30 cent stamp. The highest denomination used by the United States is a $60 stamp, with which newspapers sometimes pay their postage bills. For the same purpose are the $1.92 stamp, the $3 stamp, and various others ranging from that on to $48.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Bernhardt's Bed.

Every one has heard of Sarah Bernhardt's curious bed, which is like no other one to be seen in France or elsewhere. It is nearly fifteen feet broad, and when the fascinating Sarah is indisposed and receives her intimate friends, reposing on her couch, she looks like a red plumaged bird floating on a great sea of white satin.—Philadelphia Upholsterer.

What the End Will Be.

According to the theory of Sir William Thompson, the end of the world, which is 10,000,000 years in the future, will not be brought about by excessive heat, as hinted in the Bible, but by the remnant of humanity being frozen to death.—St. Louis Republic.

ALL ABOUT GYPSIES.

THEIR ORIGIN, MANNERS, CUSTOMS AND METHOD OF LIVING.

The General Impression Regarding the Race Is Wrong—Most of Them Are Industrious in Their Own Way—They Do Not Like Civilization.

A reporter has had the novel pleasure of passing an evening with a family of genuine full blooded gypsies at their home in this city.

To the average reader this statement will not appear particularly startling nor interesting, for the average reader is probably not sufficiently conversant with gypsies and their ways to be interested in a family of them which journeyed across the water to make a new home in the United States.

It is safe to say that the popular idea of gypsies is far from being correct. All have seen our wandering nomads traveling along our highways or bivoucking in their filthy tents and still more filthy camps. Ask ten people what a gypsy is and six of them will substantially say:

"People who travel about the country and exist by doing as little work as they can and by stealing all they can lay their hands upon."

This impression is all wrong and there are few, very few, genuine gypsies in this country.

Gypsies are a distinct race and nationality in themselves; as distinct as the Germans are from the Chinese or the Russians from the Americans. They are suppose to come, as their name indicates, originally from Egypt. They have a language of their own, the Romanee chick, or "Gypsy tongue," which is still preserved and spoken almost as purely as it was centuries ago. It is made up of the Egyptian, Hindoostanee, Roumanian and other languages.

Gypsies are scattered over all Europe, and there are today over 70,000 of them on that continent. It is not known when first they left their native country and began to make their appearance in Europe. They entered Germany in 1122, and as early as 1531 many of them were in Scotland, following the occupations of actors and dancers and tinkers. They are known to this day in Scotland as "tinklers." The better and more progressive class of gypsies seem to have adopted Great Britain as their home. While the men have as a rule followed horse trading as a business, and the women fortune telling and basket making, they have turned their hands to nearly all trades and occupations.

NEITHER POOR NOR LAZY.

Gypsies have figured as engravers, metal and iron workers, actors, artists, musicians, clergymen, evangelists, carpenters, physicians and so on. Working upon iron and metals appears to have been their forte, however, next to dealing in horses. In 1726 they cast a large bell at Edgehill, and at about the same period they practiced engraving on pewter, lead and copper. Gypsies also conducted an iron foundry near St. Andrew's. In Hungary, in 1496, they made bullets and cannon balls.

No one should for a moment think that gypsies are either poor, careless as to their personal appearance or shunned socially by the people with whom they come in contact. Many gypsies are very "well fixed" financially, and few if any in Europe or on the Continent are not well supplied with all the necessaries of life. They own valuable horses, fine wagons and caravans, comfortable tents and furnishings. In return, they have been entertained by kaiser and pope on the Continent, and by dukes and earls in England.

One Charles Bosworth, a gypsy "king," lived and flourished at Roesington in Yorkshire in 1709. According to all accounts Charles was a roistering blade and enjoyed himself to the utmost. History informs us that he "was a mad spark, mighty fine and brisk, keeping company with a great many gentlemen, knights and esquires." An idea of the social standing of the gypsies can be formed when in 1750 the Prince and Princess of Wales journeyed to Norwood to visit "Queen" Margaret.

Like the Jews, the gypsies have for centuries been a greatly oppressed race, and great injustice has been done them. As late as 1872 forty-seven of them were arrested in Germany upon various charges and imprisoned. When they came to trial not one of the charges could be sustained and they were all released.

HOW THEY LIVE.

As a rule the gypsies are superior to many of the people whose countries they pass through. They are bright and extremely courteous.

They remain frequently several weeks in one camp. Reaching a town they hire a camping ground, which is usually a large field affording sufficient pasturage for their horses and donkeys. The tents are pitched, the camp made and then the men begin to buy and sell horses—this in England and Scotland is called "coping," it being difficult to cope with a gypsy on horse dealing—and the women devote their spare time to basket making and fortune telling. There is a throng of visitors about their camp the greater portion of the time, and a tribe usually takes more money out of a town than it brings in.

The camp is a model of picturesqueness. The tents are small affairs, the grassy soil being the floor, generally covered with dry leaves gathered from the neighboring hedgerows. In front from a tripod hangs a large kettle, and the women wearing dresses and shawls of bright gay colors combine to make the scene a most cheery one. The gypsies are great tea drinkers and brew the beverage in a way that would have delighted the heart of "Sairy Gamp."—New York Recorder.

Benzine Takes Out Paint.

To remove paint, fold some soft cloth several times and lay the soiled article on it. Wet the spots with benzine and rub with a woolen cloth. Pour on more benzine and rub again. Repeat as often as may be necessary.—Good Housekeeping.

Famous "Rides."

The following collections of poetry and prose on famous rides, although still incomplete, the writer believes to be the largest yet brought together:

Sheridan's Ride; Thomas B. Read.
Tam O'Shanter's Ride; Robert Burns.
Black Valley R. R. Ride; I. N. Tarbox, D. D.
John Gilpin's Ride; William Cowper.
Charlotte Churchman's Ride; A. A. Preston.
Collins Grave's Ride; John Boyle O'Reilly.
Erl King's Ride; Wilhelm von Goethe.
Ichabod Crane's Ride; Washington Irving.
King of Demark's Ride; C. E. Norton.
Kit Carson's Ride; Joaquin Miller.
Lady Godiva's Ride; Alfred Tennyson.
Mary Butler's Ride; B. F. Taylor.
Parson Allen's Ride; Wallace Bruce.
Paul Revere's Ride; H. W. Longfellow.
Ride to Aix; Robert Browning.
Skipper Ireson's Ride; J. G. Whittier.
The Radical Ride; A. J. Walker.
Warren's Ride; E. H. Weston.
Young Lochinvar's Ride; Walter Scott.

To the above may be added Grayson McArthur's Ride, Israel Putnam's Ride, Wilhelm's Ride with Lenore, John Sullivan's March, Don Quixote's Parole, Mazeppa's Circus Feat, News from Flodden Field, Pythias' Homeward Race, Ride of the Light Brigade, Ride of Commendatore, The Ride for Life and Dick Turpin's Ride.—St. Louis Republic.

The Average Sleeping Room.

Look into the sleeping room of the laborer, the clerk, the mechanic, where they spend from seven to nine hours of the twenty-four. Generally they are the smallest and most inconvenient rooms in the house; on the shady side, with one window, precluding any thorough ventilation. Even this one window may be so arranged that the wind will blow directly on the sleeper's head if left open at night. Perhaps there is a small closet where, for want of other room, soiled clothing, boots, shoes and other belongings are kept. Oftentimes a row of hooks on the wall is the only apology for a closet, and the clothing hung on them adds to the general stuffiness of the room.

In this small, ill ventilated room two grown persons sleep, with a baby or small child added — sometimes both. What wonder that the children are cross and have no appetite in the morning? How can the parents be fitted for their daily labor, after sleeping in such a room? The boarding houses are no better, especially among the cheaper class, many sleeping rooms being hardly larger than a closet.—Good Housekeeping.

Queer Theory About Insanity.

"There is something in the atmospheric conditions that develops insanity and murderous impulses," said a student of human nature. "That is my theory. It is like the grip and other diseases that prevail at certain times and under certain conditions. There are all sorts of diseases and impulses in people, and it only needs the conditions to develop them. Insanity is a peculiar disease, and to a greater or less degree exists in a pretty large proportion of mankind.

"In most cases it is shown in a harmless idiosyncracy and excites no more comment than mild ridicule, but in many cases it has a homicidal tendency that is suddenly and unexpectedly developed. Can this be through natural and general causes or is it imitation that produces these mind waves? I believe it is the former—that general causes similar to the conditions that produce the grip wave, the cholera wave, the horse distemper wave or any other disease of a season also tend to unbalance the badly balanced mind."—New York Herald.

Princes Who Cannot Borrow.

In regard to the Prussian royal family there is an excellent law, which, had it existed here, would have saved us much money. No royal prince is allowed to borrow, and no one is allowed to lend money to him. If any one does lend he cannot recover. Acting on this law, Frederick the Great never repaid any Prussian who had lent him money when he was heir to the throne, for he deemed that such a person had not only violated the law, but ought to lose his money for having done an improper action. Were one of our princes to borrow money, and an application to be made to parliament to repay it, the strong probability is that the house of commons would follow the example of Frederick the Great. I would, indeed, go further. I would inflict a heavy fine on any one asking to be repaid by parliament and on any minister asking for a vote for any such purpose.—London Truth.

The Antiquity of Wheat.

The Chinese cultivated wheat 2,700 years before the beginning of the Christian era, always considering it as a gift direct from heaven. Scientific agriculturists are of the opinion that it was widely known and cultivated by prehistoric man. At the present time it is the principal bread corn of the leading European nations, and is fast supplanting the use of maize, or Indian corn, in the American states. The Egyptians attributed its origin to Isis, and the Greeks to Ceres.—Exchange.

Clearly Defined.

Teacher—Define devotion.

Little Girl—Losin a spellin match when you don't need to.

Teacher—Um!—you'll have to explain further.

Little Girl—Why, when Dickie White and Johnny Brown called off sides for th' spellin match Friday Dick chose Nellie de Pretti the first one, an she's the worst speller in school.—Good News.

Nocash's Credit.

Mr. Slimpurse (hankering for a suit of clothes on tick)—I—aw—presume you are acquainted with my friend, Mr. Nocash. He has a running account here, I believe?

Tailor—Yes. We do the running.—New York Weekly.

WHY THE DINNER WAS LATE.

An Exhaustive Search Was Necessary to Discover Important Utensils.

An incident which occurred two or three years ago, on the occasion of the young German emperor's visit to Greece, illustrates anew the fact, which no one ever doubted, that the etiquette of a court may bring as much discomfort to the king as to the people who surround him.

The kaiser holds the honorary rank of admiral in the British navy. The commander of the British squadron in Greek waters tendered his majesty a dinner on board his ship. Of course the banquet was to be a most elaborate and magnificent affair.

The hour arrived, and the royal guest and his suite and officers, all in brilliant uniform, were assembled. Then it was discovered that an important implement was missing. Where was the emperor's knife and fork?

For the kaiser, having but one arm that he can use—his left arm is withered—can wield the scepter, the sword or the pen, but cannot use a knife and fork as other people use them. In their place he employs an ingenious contrivance which combines in one implement both knife and fork, and does very well with it.

Just at that moment it was discovered that the imperial knife and fork had not been placed by the imperial plate. It was sought for, but it could not be found. The emperor's attendants were inquired of; no one knew where it was.

Then the knife and fork might have been left ashore, perhaps. A picked crew were put into one of the ship's boats, and brawny backs bent over the oars, for the errand was one that called for dispatch. The emperer's quarters in the city were searched, but no knife and fork could be found.

All this time the dinner was spoiling. The search had been made with all possible energy, but it was now two hours since the table had lacked only the kaiser's knife and fork. But the dinner could not be eaten until the kaiser was ready to eat, and his eating implements must be found.

Perhaps before this time the happy thought had occurred to more than one person, "The emperor may know where it is." But up to this time no one had ventured to ask him. Would he, under the melancholy circumstances, take it amiss if he were questioned? Hunger rendered the host bold; with decorus delicacy the emperor was approached, and the momentous question was put. Could he tell where his knife and fork might be found?

"Why, yes, here it is," replied William II; and reaching inside his uniform he produced the much sought implement from an inner pocket.

The host forthwith led the way to the table, not only greatly relieved in mind, but deeply impressed with the fact that the affairs of Germany were in safe hands.—Youth's Companion.

A Duel in the Dark.

Cornelius O'Dowd, in one of his inimitable essays, tells us that once upon a time in the County of Clare a quarrel occurred in the hunting field between two gentlemen whom we will call Captain Robbins and W. Jones, Esq. Very hot words passed between them. "Let us settle the business at once," cried the captain; "I have pistols in the house." "Nothing better," said the squire; "I'm your man." It was at length decided that they should fight in the stable yard, at fifteen paces, each man to hold a lantern as a mark for his opponent.

"Where are you, you scoundrel?" cried the captain, when they came out into the yard. "I'm here, you shoeblack," replied the squire. "Stand out bold," said the captain. "It's what I'm doing," said the other. "Give the word and no more talking." "Get behind the pump, yer honor, get behind the pump before you fire," whispered the groom, pulling the captain by the coat. He did so, and when they blazed it was the squire who got it, and it was more than three months before he could get out again.—Leeds Mercury.

Effect of the Moon on Animals.

The health, growth and development of children and animals were years ago supposed to be influenced by the moon. If the sign was right at the time of birth they would be well formed and intellectual, but if it was wrong there was no telling what sort of creatures they would become. Every worthless fellow, every dog, rooting hog, fence jumping cow or kicking horse was believed to have been born under an unfavorable phase of the queen of night. Queer people, or those who were of hateful disposition, were children of the dark moon, with the sign below the heart.—Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.

A Magnificent Vessel.

In 268 B. C. Archimedes devised a marvelous ship for Hiero of Syracuse. Her three lofty masts had been brought from Britain, whereas our ships' masts are of iron, or obtained from New Zealand or from Vancouver island. Luxuriously fitted sleeping apartments abounded, and one of her banqueting halls was paved with agate and costly Sicilian stone. Other floors were cunningly inlaid with scenes from the Iliad. Stables for many horses, ponds stocked with live fish, gardens watered by artificial rivulets and hot baths were provided for use or amusement.—Chambers' Journal.

The Age of the Sun.

Sir William Thompson, the English lecturer, says: "We have proof that the sun has not existed for more than 20,000,000 years—no matter what might have been its origin—whether it came into existence from the crash of worlds which had pre-existed or from diffused nebulous matter."

Two Names of Dry Goods.

Calico is derived from Calicut, on the Malabar coast, and muslin from Mousoul, a city of Asiatic Turkey, giving evidence that though these goods are now sent to India and the east they were originally imported thence.—Boston Commercial.

THY WILL BE DONE.

Not in dumb resignation
We lift our hands on high;
Not like the nerveless fatalist
Content to trust and die.
Our faith springs like the eagle
Who soars to meet the sun,
And cries exulting unto Thee,
O Lord, Thy will be done!

When tyrant feet are trampling
Upon the common weal,
Thou dost not bid us bend and writhe
Beneath the iron heel.
In Thy name we assert our right
By sword or tongue or pen,
And even the headsman's ax may flash
Thy message unto men.

Thy will! It bids the weak be strong;
It bids the strong be just;
No lip to fawn, no hand to beg,
No brow to seek the dust.
Wherever man oppresses man
Beneath Thy liberal sun,
O Lord, be there Thine arm made bare,
Thy righteous will be done!
—John Hay in Harper's.

Ivy on Walls.

A friend recently called attention to a case which he thought subverted our view that the ivy growing on walls tended to make them dry rather than damp. On looking at the case we find that the wall was covered with the Ampelopsis veitchii, or, as it is called, Japan ivy, and that the vines had been suffered to grow over the shingle roof of the house some four or five feet from the gable end, and that the spouts and other water conduit were completely choked by this growth of vine and filling up with leaves.

It is no wonder that a house should be damp under such circumstances. It should not be forgotten that the vines on walls must never be allowed to reach the roof or clamber in the gutters, but must be confined entirely to the vertical surface of the walls on which they grow. The innumerable number of small rootlets absorbing moisture continually generally make walls so dry and hard that it has been found at times in the Old World, when necessary to take down a building, almost impossible to do so on account of the extreme hardness of the mortar, which has been kept dry for so many years through the agency of these roots. The case we have referred to shows how often a good idea may be spoiled by reason of the thoughtless manner in which the idea is carried out. —Meehan's Monthly.

The Jews on the Malabar Coast.

The house of the British resident at the Court of Cochin stands on the Island of Balghatty, in the midst of the lagoon, and it is easy to visit from it both the native and the British town. The most curious thing in the former is the very ancient Jewish settlement, which goes back far beyond all authentic record, and is in possession of a deed engraved on metal which may well be as old as the Seventh century A. D.; much older, that is, than any existing manuscript of the Old Testament. How the Jews came there is a mystery, but it is perfectly possible—nay, even probable—that there were commercial dealings between the ports at the head of the Red sea and the Malabar coast at an immensely remote period.

The pepper trade, which has its main center between Calicut and Tellicherry, rather to the north, must be one of the oldest in the world.—M. E. Grant Duff in Contemporary Review.

Traveling in China.

In north China you may perhaps have your choice of three methods of traveling. You may, if you will, take your place in a springless Peking cart, a kind of box or cage with no seat. The passenger is obliged to squat on the floor cross legged, or to sit with legs stretched out at right angles with his body, and as the cart jolts over great stones or through the deep ruts in the road, he is liable to be bruised black and blue.

If such a cart looks uninviting, you may conclude to try a mule litter. This consists of an oblong box slung between two mules, which never keep step, and not infrequently quarrel, and the swaying, unsteady motion is as bad as that of a ship in a heavy squall. Or, once more, you may prefer to ride a donkey with a backbone like a razor, and probably with no saddle and a single rope for bridle.—Exchange.

Two Smart Answers.

"A smart answer" is good when unpremeditated.

"I could write like Shakespeare if I had a mind to," said Wadsworth to Lamb.

"Yes, if you had a mind to," was Elia's quick reply.

"Do you see anything ridiculous in this wig?" said a pompous little judge to Curran.

"Nothing but the head," was the reply.—New York Home Journal.

Famines in Russia.

Russia has been visited by eight national famines during the present century—in 1801, 1811, 1812, 1833, 1840, 1860 and 1891. In addition to these there have been several provincial famines as severe if not as extensive, as those which affect the whole population.—Boston Herald.

It is not true that large heads always indicate intellect. Professor Virchow, the German scientist, points out that the Greeks, one of the most intellectual of nations, are also one of the smallest headed of races.

There are only three places in the world where women possess all the privileges of voting which are accorded to men, viz., Iceland, Pitcairn islands and the Isle of Man.

Clean collars on woolen jackets, men's coats, etc., by sponging with ammonia and water, then with alcohol; then rub dry with a flannel cloth.

The population of the city of New York, as estimated by the health department, was 1,680,796 on July 1, 1891, as against 1,631,232 in 1890.

The English language is now used by nearly twice as many people as any of the others, and the relative growth is almost sure to continue.

The Superior

remedy
for all diseases
originating in
impure blood;
the

MEDICINE

which
may always
be relied upon
to give the best
satisfaction,
is

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Cures others, will cure you

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Holy Family Court No. 1—J K Clowry, C R, 433 Blue Island av; J L Shepherd, Treas; W J Wallace, R S, 120 W Taylor st; G B Bracken, F S; Dr G C Symon, C F. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Sodality hall, cor May and 11th.

Columbia Court No. 2—J F O'Neil, C R, 530 W Erie st; Wm Flanagan, R S, 2 Smart st; John E Kelly, F S; F J Sheehy, Treas; Dr T Conley, C F. Meet 1st Wednesday, 8 p m, and 3d Sunday, 3 p m, in Society hall, 539 W Indiana st.

Sacred Heart Court No. 3—James O'Neill, C R, 138 W 18th st; P J O'Keefe, R S, 265 E Indiana st; Hugh P Moran, F S; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr Wm C King, C F. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday cor. Canalport av and Union st.

St. Pius Court No. 4—F T Nichol, C R, 345 Hastings st; Francis McEneany, R S, 729 Hinman st; P M Quinn, F S; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, C F. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays, St Pius school hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av.

Jaques Carter Court No. 5—Geo Dalziel, C R, Blackhawk and Cherry sts; H Langlois, R S, Vernon Park place; A St Pierre, F S; N F Franchere, Treas; Dr F W Fitzgerald, C F. Meet 1st Blue Island av, 2nd and 4th Sunday. Conducted in the French language.

St. John's Court No. 6—Henry O Johnson, C R, 2127 State st; Wm J Graham, R S, 179 E 16th st; T J Magner, F S; D M McKindley, Treas; Dr D Sullivan, C F. Meet in St. John's hall, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

St. James Court No. 7—A B Perrigo, C R, 2907 State st; Henry S Newson, R S, 3518 Butterfield st; W J Erler, F S; D B Quinlan, Treas; Dr F S MacDonald, C F. Meet1st and 3rd Friday, at 2974 State st.

St. Joseph's Court No 8—J J Lawler, C R, 11 W 11th st; Wm A Hoynes, R S, 527 Centre av; Thomas J Holland, F S; Thos G Martin, Treas; Dr Jeremiah Mather, C F. Meet 2d and 4th Wednesday, Sodality Hall, May and Eleventh st.

All Saints' Court No. 9—Jos A Smith, C R, 165 Napoleon place; B B Brady, R S, 508 26th st; Thos F Williamson, F S; J Griffin, Treas; Dr D Collins, C F. Meet at hall 2641 Archer av, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Mary's Court, No. 10—J O Schubert, C R, 133 22d st; W G Brennan, R S, 133 22d st; James Drury, F S, 95 E Polk st; Michael Moran, Treas, 25 Miller st; Dr W J Clary, C F; 168 State st. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, basement St Mary's church, Wabash ave and Eldridge ct.

Nativity Court, No. 11—Mathew Lamb, C R, 3456 Halstedst; J B McAuliffe, R S, 3023 Emerald ave; Thomas Ryan, F S; John Carney, Treas; Dr J E McNamara, C F. Meet at hall 37th and Halsted sts, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 12—John Davy, C R, 17 Aberdeenst; M J Ryan, R S, 971 Spalding ave; George B Valentine, F S; Wm J Moody, Treas; Dr C Hogan, C F. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, in Fitzgerald's hall, corner Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette Court, No. 13—Thomas Rogers, C R, 461 W Ohio st; D B Hansen, R S, 833 W Adams st; M C O'Kane, F S; J B Shiel, Treas; Dr P H Connolly, C F. Meet 2d Sunday 3 p m, last Friday 7:30 p m, at Anchor hall, cor. Paulina and Indiana sts.

Holy Name Court, No. 14—Hugh Manley, C R, 971 E Superior st; M C Cooney, R S, 303 Wells st; J F Owens, F S; J F Jaeger, Treas; Dr J K Winer, C F. Meet at Feehan hall, 2d and 4th Tuesday.

St. Thomas' Court, No. 15—Thos Mulvihill, C R, Woodlawn Park; John Mott, R S, box 46, Woodlawn Park; Thos W Gray, F S; F Chambers, Treas; Dr A E Garceau, C F. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Flood's hall, Hyde Park.

St. Gabriel's Court, No. 16—John Hunt, C R; Peter Quigley, R S, 606 Root st; John Hale, F S; Wm Treacy, Treas; Dr J Reilly, C F. Meet 1st and 3d Sundays, 45th and Wallace sts.

St. John Baptist Court, No. 17—Somonauk, Ill—Felix Meyers, C R; John McNamara, R S, Somonauk; Henry Knehlmann, F S; Geo Denlinger, Treas; Dr Edward Molitor, C F. Meet 2d and 4th Saturdays, in School hall.

St. Ignatius Court No. 18—Bryan Farley, C R, 100 Hastings st; Philip Devlin, R S, 261 S May st; S A Clow, F S; T J Lee, Treas; Dr T F O'Malley, C F. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, Templar's hall, 250 Blue Island av

Western Reserve Court, No. 19—J Seusee, C R, 1009 Lake st; A J Vance, R S, 505 Park av; P Noonan, F S; H O'Latus, Treas; Dr M H McGrath, C F. Meet 2d Sunday 4:30 p m, 4th Wednesday 7:30 p m, in Aqua Pura hall, 1068 W Lake st.

St. Nicholas' Court, No. 20—Peter Roth, C R, 409 26th st; N Pauly, R S, 3013 Wentworth av; F N Moninger, F S; M W Fola, Treas; Dr Emil Gilgohann, C F. Meet last Tuesday in basement St. Antonius' church, cor. 24th place and Hanover st., and 2nd Sunday, Schaefer's hall, 2201 Hanover st.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 21; South Chicago—Wm Tully, C R; Michael O'Neill, R S; F McWhinnie, F S; D M Duggan, Treas; Dr J L Larkin, C F. Meet 2d and 4th Thursday in St. Patrick's hall, SouthChicago.

St. Elizabeth's Court No. 22—B Burns, C R, 6433 LaSalle st; C A Reddy, R S, 796 Thirty-seventh st; Hugh O'Hara, F S; Thos M Curtin, Treas; Dr Chas F Caldwell, C F. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St. Elizabeth School hall, 41st and State sts.

St. Sylvester's Court No 23—P H Brady, C R, 809 Tallman av; E W Nye, R S, Humboldt Park P O; H Smith, F S; E S Ashendon, Treas; Dr D W Nolan, C F. Meet 2nd Sunday 3 p m, 4th Sunday 7:30 p m, at Lagonia's hall, Western and North ave.

St. Benedict's Court No. 24—J P Lauth, C R, 261 N Clark st; Wm Klein, R S, 83 Mohawk st; Jacob Alt, F S; P Mueller, Treas; Dr Jas F Buck, C F. Meet in St. Joseph's School hall, cor. Hill and Franklin sts, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

Notre Dame Court No. 25—P C Harbour, C R, 156 Blue Island av; M Dore, R S, 14 Sangamon st; A Aubry, F S; J B Lovreau, Treas; Dr E D St Cyr, C F. Meet 1st Sunday, 3 p m, 3rd Sunday, 8 p m, at Franchere's hall, 152 Blue Island av. Conducted in the French language.

St. Peter's Court, No. 26—H J Cremer, C R, 236 Sherman st; Frank A Kucera, R S, 536 S Morgan st; Joseph Reitz, F S; Val Schmittschmitt, Treas; Dr J J Thomasetz, C F. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursday, 8 p m, basement St. Peter's church

St. Aloysius' Court, No. 27—J Murphy, C R, 545 S Jefferson st; Julius Baier, R S, 259 W Thirteenth st; John McGhee, F S; John J Marnell, Treas; Dr Wm A Symon, C F. Meet in Sodality hall, Eleventh and May sts, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

Annunciation Court, No. 28—A. H. Wetz, C R, 781 N Robey st; Edmond C Foley, R S, 459 W Indiana st; Henry H. Canavan, F S; James Burke, Treas; Dr. Charles Venn, C F. Meet corner W North av and Robey st, 1st and 3d Friday.

St. Ambrose Court, No. 29— Farrel, C R, 833 Blue Island av; John Burggraaf, R S 144 Ambrose st; Aug Ehlebrecht, F S; Henry Schultz, Treas; Dr Brand, C F. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 158 Ambrose st, 8 p m.

Im. Conception Court, No. 30—Simon J. Forhan, C R, 1710 Diversey av; Luke Sullivan, R S; Joseph F Holden, F S; Michael Roedel, Treas. Meets first and third Mondays in Phoenix Hall, Division and Sedgwick sts.

St. Vincent de Paul's Court, No. 31—D A Lawtonk, C R, 241 Webster av; Jas F Lusk, R S, 233 Blackhawk st; J Conway, F S; Patrick McGuire, Treas; Dr Geo W Reynolds, C F. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Wednesday, at 8 and 8 o'clock p m, in Scool hall.

St. Stephen's Court, No. 32—J Hanrahan, C R, 16 N Sangamon st; David Cottrell, R S, [illegible] st; J Kavanagh, F S; W Wrichell, treas; Dr J T Stanton, C F. Meet 1st Wednesday 8 p m and 3d Sunday 8 p m, 500 Milwaukee av.

St. Michael's Court, No. 33—A Von Tuner, C R, 241 Orchard st; John J Slindaner, R S, 158 Hudson av; M F Engel, F S; Henry Schomer, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C F. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesday, St Michael's hall, cor North and Hudson ave.

St. Martin's Court, No. 34—Mathias Fitte, C R, 93 Gardner st; F Schmitt, R S, 200 Mohawk st; Fred'k Krings, F S; M Franzen, Treas; Dr Charles Keller, C F. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday, Brand's hall, cor North and Clybourne av.

St. Lawrence Court, No. 35—Grand Organ, Cook county, Ill—Michael Conlin, C R; J O Hayes, R S; S Markz, F S; A Rock, Treas; Dr O W Pusey, C F. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, Social hall.

Cathedral Court, No. 36—P McGarry, C R, 443 Seminary av; L Rohrer, R S, 235 Elm st; J P Devine, F S; P T Scanlan, Treas; Dr F H Cronin, C F. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, hall 334 E Division st.

St. Agnes' Court, No. 37—John Regans, C R, Brighton Park; Daniel Kane, R S, Brighton Park; John Grady, F S; D Ackerman, Treas; Dr D Egan, C F. Meet 1st and 3rd monday, 8 p m, Parish School, Brighton.

Blessed Virgin Court No. 38—Peter Doyle, C R, 71 Cicero court; L A Lafont, R S, 1704 W Twelfth st; Chas E Browne, F S; Dr L A Harcourt, C F. Meet in school hall of Our Lady of Sorrows, Sunday and 3d Thursday at 2:30 and 7:30 p m.

St. Ann's Court No. 39—Thos A Kenny, C R, 5594 Wentworth av; John McCoy, R S, 4946 Dearborn st; James Kerwin, F S; J J Cowan, Treas; Dr Docherty, C F. Meet in Kerwin's hall, Fifty-fifth st and Wentworth av, 1st and 3rd Fridays.

St. Alphonsus' Court No. 40—L Briedel, C R, 597 Southport av; Chas J Flugel, R S, 36 Clifton av; A Jobst, F S; Feltz Hottinger, Treas; Dr John M Jacobs, C F. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Werheim's hall, Racine and Belmont ave.

Cour Lavel Court, No. 41—Adolphe Fournier, C R, Brighton P O; Adolph Bourbeau, R S, Brighton Park, Ill; F Deguise, F S; John B Drouin, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Sunday, at 7:30 p m, in McMahon's hall, 5137 Archer av.

St. Bridget's Court No. 42—J Schneider, C R, 3611 Emerald av; Thomas Duffy, R S, 3644 Ashland av; Thomas Lyons, F S; M McMahon, Treas. Meet in McMahon's hall, 5137 Archer av, 1st Monday, 7:30 p m, 3rd Sunday 3:30 p m.

St. Boniface Court No. 43—Peter Mueller, C R, 936 Milwaukee av; Peter Schomer, Jr, R S, 109 Cornell st; Peter H Heinrichs, F S; W Kern, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C F. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, School hall, St. Boniface parish

St. Charles Court No. 44, Evanston—Chas O'Donahue, C R; John M Flood, R S; Daniel McCann, F S; H P Merrch, Treas; Dr H H Webster, C F. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Foresters hall.

St. Hubert's Court No. 45—John Kolle, C R, 795 Milwaukee av; H J Sommers, R S, 597 W Chicago av; J H Nelles, F S; Frank Fich, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C F. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday at 994 Milwaukee av.

McMullen Court No. 46—M J Kelly, C R, 153 Huron st; P C. Crane, R S, 381 Orchard st; E E Morgan, F S; G Tierney, Treas; Dr J A Benson, C F. Meet in North Side Turner hall, N Clark st, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

St. Leo Court No. 47—P E Hickey, C R, 1423 W Madison st; J J Hickey, R S, 420 W Indiana st; G Fitzgerald, F S; G White, Treas; Dr Wm Deegan, C F. Meet 2nd Tuesday at 7:30 p m, and 4th Sunday at 3 p m, Anchor hall, Indiana and Paulina sts.

St. George Court No. 48—Hubert Hartig, C R, 2949 Lyman st; Martin Hottua, R S, 3617 Emerald av; C Miersbach, F S; Chas Trauscht, Treas; Dr D Egan, C F. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday Dayes hall, cor Sangor st and Archer av.

St. Mary Court No. 49, Springfield, Ill.—J J McInerney, C R; John Carey, R S; Eugene Colgan, F S; D O'D Hallihan, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

Assumption Court No. 50, (Italian)—F Brucciani, C R, 455 milwaukee av; G B Lagomarsino, R S, 70 E Indiana st; J L Pierotti, Treas. Meet in Assumption church.

St. Henry Court No. 51—Peter P Krantz, C R; Nicholas Allen, R S; M Winandy, F S; M Jasques, Treas. meet in St. Henry school hall, Rosehill, 2d and 4th Thursdays.

Col. Mulligan Court No. 52—A F Tesky, C R, Room 21 Reaper Block; N J Pauly, R S, 258 W Congress st; P B Hayes, F S; Denis Molyneux, Treas. meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays in Fitzgerald's hall, cor Halsted and Adams sts.

Waukegan Court No. 53—J H Finney, C R; J J Jemison, R S; John Michaels, F S; J B Daly, Treas. meet 1st and 3rd Monday in Catholic school hall.

St. Francis Court No. 54—K J Cody, C R, 98 Coulter st; Ed J O'Neill, R S, 98 Coulter st; David McGann, F S; Florence McCarthy, Treas. meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in St. Pius school hall, 20th and Ashland av.

St. Bernard Court No. 55—D Sullivan, C R, 448 31st st; J J Kenney, R S, 2816 S. Park av; John W Carroll, F S; Joseph Walsh, Treas. meet 2nd and 4th Fridays at 2974 State st.

Canadian Court No. 56—L Drolet, C R; E G Richter, R S; L Goudreau, Jr., F S; M F Bachant, Treas; Dr. J N Fraser, C F. Kankakee, Ill.

St. Cecelia's Court No. 57—J J Seppie, C R, 4511 Wentworth av; D Kavanaugh, R S, 4721 Butterfield st; M H Powers, F S; M Cronin, Treas. meet in St. Cecelia's hall, 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY.

County Board meets second Sunday of each month at 182 E. Washington-st., Plasterers' Hall, at 3 p. m.

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County Secretary, Francis J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth st.

County Financial Secretary, J. W. Correll.

County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch, 530 W Erie st.

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Div. No. 12—Pres., James Noonan; V.-P., Austin Clark; Rec. Sec., John Prendergast; Fin. Sec., Edward Keggan; Treas., J. W. McCarthy. Meets first Sunday of each month at 3 pm in Dorrie hall, Lemont, Ill.

Div. No. 13—President, Martin Mulcahy, 2836 Fifth av; V.P., Thomas Finnigan; Rec. Sec., M. J. Duffy, 543 Thirty-seventh st; Fin. Sec., F. J. Conroy; Treas., Patrick Finnegan. Meets second Wednesday each month at 8 p m, at N.W. cor Thirty-seventh and Butterfield-sts

Div. No. 15—Pres., James Thomas, 2936 Parnell av; V-P., W. J. Hogan; Rec. Sec., Jeremiah Herbert, 603 Thirty-seventh st; Fin. Sec., Joseph W. Connell; Treas., Charles Lynch. Meets first and third Thursdays of each month in Quealy's hall, 3749 S. Halsted st.

Div. No. 23—W. J. Doherty, Pres., 47th st and Centre av.; Patrick Broderick, V.-P.; John Toner, Rec. Sec., 1243 Forty-seventh st.; James Murphy, Fin. Sec.; Patrick Grace, Treas. Meet first Sunday of each month at 3 p m, at Bishop's hall, corner Forty-seventh st. and Ashland avenue.

Div. No. 26—Pres, P. Molloy, 4717 Wentworth av; V.-P., James McKenna; Rec. Sec., Hugh McNally, 4425 School st; Fin. Sec., James Kerwin; Treas., Lawrence Reynolds. Meet second Saturday of each month at 8 p m, at Fifty-first st. and Wentworth-av.

Div. 29—Pres, J F Haskins, Box 260, Pullman; V P, J Sullivan; Rec sec, James Kennedy, Kensington; Fin sec, Peter Tully; Treas, Thos Markey. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday of each month at 3 p m, in Pullman, Ill.

Div. 35—Pres, Thomas Doyle, 3813 Lowe av; V P, T. P. Doyle; rec sec, James Gannon, 1005 31st st; fin sec, Patrick Quinn; treas, Michael Kavanaugh. Meets first Sunday each month at Kavanaugh's hall, 3818 South Halsted st.

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TWO EXPERIENCES AT THE CAPITAL.

A Young Woman Who Came to Pay an Extended Visit to an Entire Stranger.

"We had some remarkable experiences in Washington," said a lady whose husband had, through two administrations, held a high office in the government.

"Insane claimants come to Washington by the hundred with preposterous demands of every kind. Of course at the departments and in their houses the president and his cabinet are guarded as far as may be from these intruders, but they sometimes gain access to the people they desire to see, and give a great deal of trouble.

"Owing probably to my name having been more or less in the newspapers, I had not a little annoyance from these people myself, and women as well as men used to deluge me with the most absurd applications. One very funny incident, which, however, was most annoying at the time, occurred after we had been in Washington only a short time, and before I had warned my servants against these eccentric gentry. We had had a big dinner, and I was alone in the drawing room about 11 o'clock, just after our guests had departed. I heard a little bustle in the hall, but fancying that it was some one going away did not disturb myself about it.

"Presently the door opened, and the footman announced, 'Miss Clark.' And, quite as if she were an expected guest, in walked a very ladylike looking woman, who calmly informed me that she had a claim against the treasury department for a million dollars, and that she had come to stay with me until she had arranged matters satisfactorily. 'I have brought my trunk,' she explained very composedly, 'as I suppose I may have to stop with you for some time.' And to my consternation I found that the cabman (for she had arrived in a carriage) had brought her box into the hall, and that she had paid and dismissed him. Her whole demeanor was so quiet and assured that the servant who opened the door never dreamed but that she was expected.

"To have a crazy woman in your house at midnight is not a pleasant position I assure you. I felt that she must be humored, and making some excuse, hastily sought my husband and acquainted him with the situation. Fortunately Dr. ——, our good neighbor, lived within a few doors, and writing him a line to ask his advice and assistance, we entertained our strange visitor until he arrived with a carriage to take the poor lady to a safe shelter for the night. With great tact he persuaded her to go with him, and she took leave of us with many apologies for her short stay and abrupt departure.

"My next experience was more serious. My daughter was to be married, and on the afternoon before the wedding I had gone up to my room for a little rest when I was disturbed by one of the servants who informed me that a gentleman was down stairs who insisted upon seeing 'Miss Mary' (my daughter) or myself. 'He wouldn't give his message, ma'am,' exclaimed the man, 'although I told him that you did not wish to be disturbed.' Thinking that it might be something of importance, I went down to the reception room, where I found a tall, very good looking man, who in an agitated manner told me that he had long loved my Mary, had seen her marriage spoken of in the papers and had traveled night and day from his home in the west to be in time to prevent the sacrifice.

"He insisted upon seeing my daughter at once. He was so excited that I was terribly frightened, but kept my presence of mind, and contrived to ring for the footman. 'Show this gentleman out,' I said, and fairly flew upstairs. Some way or other they got rid of him, but that evening he returned, and again the next morning. Of course he was not admitted, but I was made so thoroughly nervous that my husband sent for a couple of policemen in citizen's clothes, who remained with the wedding party until the young couple were fairly off on the train."—New York Tribune.

Why She Couldn't Buy.

"While I was doing some shopping," says a man, "I encountered the typical woman shopper. She was with another woman and they reached a counter where some charming little teakwood cabinets were displayed.

"'There!' exclaimed the type enthusiastically, 'the very thing of all others for Mrs. C. Only last week she was admiring a little one of mine and wishing for its fellow for her dressing table.'

"'How fortunate!' exclaimed her companion. 'I should get it directly, and it will be off your mind.'

"The other hesitated, looked at the price and commented: 'They're not at all dear, and they're certainly very pretty and I know she wants one, but,' putting the cabinet back, 'I feel as if I hadn't looked quite enough—you know I had planned to give up the rest of the afternoon to Mrs. C.'s present.'"—New York Times.

Two Points to Observe in Walking.

There are two vital points indispensable to a good walk, which, if the student will observe, he will acquire a free and elastic carriage. These two points are to let the chest lead, and to feel the balls of the feet as one walks. I do not say point the toes downward, for this will give a strained and mincing gait at first. But as you walk, so poise yourself that the heels touch but lightly, and, as it were, incidentally, and all the weight and strain coming on the balls. This, with a forward and erect chest, will give the main items for a good walk, and the minor points, such as controlling the hips, restraining the arms slightly, etc., may follow as incidentals.—Chicago Woman's News.

Secrets of Comfort.

Though sometimes small evils, like invisible insects, inflict pain and a single hair may stop a vast machine, yet the chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex one and in prudently cultivating an undergrowth of small pleasures, since very few great ones, alas! are let on long leases.—New York Ledger.

A Modern Athenian's Dilemma.

"Did I ever tell you," said Thalia to a reporter, "my awful experience the only time I was ever honored by a call from the elder Salvini? My sister had been shown many kindnesses by him while in Italy, and had begged him to call on us when he came to America. It was the maid's afternoon out. I was alone in the flat with Jack, my irrepressible ten-year-old nephew. An accursed impulse whispered to me that a hot bath was a good remedy for headache.

"I was in my bath wrap, my dripping hair hanging about me, when the bell rang. Oh, horror! The name on the card which Jack poked under the door was Tomaso Salvini! I knew he scarcely understood a word of English. 'Jack,' I gasped, 'say after me till you get it, "Madame D. est sortie," and then go in and fire it off at him. He'll know what it is if you don't. He'll go away.' So said, so done. The little scamp caught the words quickly and repeated them glibly.

"Fancy my anguish when Signor Salvini began to question, to regret, to deprecate in a flood of swift French, Jack gazing in widemouthed terror, I on the verge of catalepsy behind the bathroom door. Jack bore it as long as he could, and then his sky piercing accents rose upon the air. 'I don't know what you're driving at!' wailed he. 'All I know is that she told me to say she was sortie, and I've said it!' Don't ask me the rest. I collapsed in the bathtub and tore my hair and wept."—Boston Commonwealth.

A German Clock.

Mr. Thomas D. Bullinger, of Govanstown, is the owner of an antique piece of mechanism. It is the result of years of labor of an old clockmaker of Nuremberg, Germany. It is a clock with a framework of walnut, and stands 11 feet high. At the top it is 3½ feet across, but tapers until at the center it is about 2 feet wide. It rests on a pedestal, which is the same width as at the top of the clock. The dial is 12 inches in diameter, of white enamel and black figures. In the dial is set a handsome oil painting of David performing on a harp and a pretty woman, with bowed head, listening attentively to the music.

When the clock strikes the hour two beautiful German airs are heard in succession, and on a platform above the dial twelve small figures of men and women, about 5 inches high, dance in couples. Musicians are seated in the rear of the figures performing on the cornet, drum and clarionet. A clown appears clapping his hands and moving his mouth. A figure appears on either side of the platform and makes a polite bow. The clock plays twenty-four different German tunes. The musical weight is of lead, and weighs 125 pounds. Over 130 various pipes are needed to play the tunes. The entire clock weighs nearly 600 pounds.

The machinery is extremely complicated. The clock is over 100 years old. —Baltimore American.

The Falsetto Voice.

Mr. E. Davidson Palmer, Mus. Bac. Oxon., calls the attention of scientific men to an apparently unknown fact in connection with voice production. This fact has to do with the so called "falsetto" voice. The general opinion about this kind of voice is that it is something altogether unnatural, and that it ought never to be used. According to modern scientific theories, however, it is one of two or more registers, and is supposed to be intended by nature to be used only at the upper extremity of the vocal compass. But it is quite possible to produce this kind of voice at a much lower pitch (at least an octave lower) than that at which singers are ever taught to use it.

Produced in this way, it may be so weak and feeble as to be practically useless. Still it is possible so to produce it, as men and singers well know. What they do not know and what scientific men appear to be totally unaware of, is that it may be developed at this low pitch, and not only developed, but completely transformed. When thus transformed it loses entirely its unnatural and effeminate character, and becomes a strong, manly voice, which is easily mistaken for what is commonly called "chest voice," but which, unlike that kind of voice, is capable of bearing throughout its whole compass any strain that may be put upon it.—English Mechanic.

PENSION CLAIMS.

The undersigned, having been duly recognized and authorized to act as Pension and Bounty Claim Agent by the Interior Department of the United States, is ready to attend to all business of the kind, including widows' and orphans' claims, that may be entrusted to him. Owing to the passage of liberal laws by the last congress, the perfecting of pension claims has been much simplified, all soldiers, their widows or other dependents, who can prove an honest claim against the government are reasonably certain of having such claims allowed. This office, in addition to attending to regular pension claims, is also prepared to open, under the new laws, old cases rejected because of insufficient evidence, and to thoroughly sift cases of technical desertion, owing to errors in muster out, etc., by which deserving men are often deprived of their just dues.

JOHN F. FINERTY,

U. S. Pension and Claim Agent,

69 DEARBORN-ST. CHICAGO.

JAMES O'CONNELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, OPERA HOUSE BUILDING 112 CLARK-ST.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN—NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to the statute that the undersigned George Frederick Simpson, a resident of the County of Cook, in the State of Illinois, will file his petition in the Circuit Court of Cook County, Illinois at the next March Term A. D. 1892, of said court, which said term of court will begin and be holden at the Court House in Chicago, in the said County of Cook, on the third Monday of March, 1892, being the 21st day thereof, praying that the name of the undersigned be changed to Giorgio Frederico D'Almond.

Dated at Chicago this 12th day of January, A. D. 1892.

(Signed) GEORGE FREDERICK SIMPSON.
James O'Connell, Attorney.

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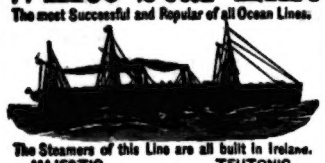

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No. 3 is a solid gold watch. The works are the celebrated P. S. Bartlett full nickel Waltham, and they contain fifteen jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, patent regulator and Logan's Breguet hair-spring, hardened and tempered in form, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and thoroughly adjusted at the factory. The case is the Brooklyn Granger solid gold, and the usual retail price of this watch is from $50 to $75. We send it, delivered free, for only $30.00.

No. 4 is a lady's watch, with seven jewels, compensation balance, stem-winding and setting apparatus, etc. The case is gold-filled and warranted fifteen years and the works are Waltham or Elgin, as you may choose. Usual retail price from $24 to $30. We send it by registered mail for only $15.50.

No. 5 same as No. 4, but solid gold Brooklyn Granger case, by registered mail, prepaid, $20.00.

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